THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

"Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. VI. BELLEFONTE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN. 7, 1874. NO: 1

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, ...EDITOR
ROBERT P. TUTEN, ...PUBLISHER

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance.

POLITICAL NOTES.

—Motto for Congressional back-payers.

"I know the right, and I approve it too;
I know the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue."

—The New York papers say that Northern Pacific Railroad bonds have sold in that city at 29a30, and that holders now ask 31a32.

—We have had a surfeit of fine phrases in Congress since the assembling of that body. Now, that the holiday recess is over, let it give us some fine deeds.

—Why are Congressional back-paysters like Cassius? Because they have an "itching palm." But why are they like Cæsar? Because they cried, "Cash us!"

—An Eastern medical journal cites a number of cases wherein blows on the head have benefitted the brain and produced extraordinary changes for the better. We think of Congress, and sigh wearily for Hercules and his club.

—"The mirages at sea are something very wonderful affairs."—*New York World.*

So are they on land. That paper, for instance, is under the hallucination that a Democratic President will be elected in 1876.

—A good many papers are discussing the question of CALEB CUSHING's politics. He was once a Bourbon, but has learned wisdom with age. He is now a modified Democrat with Republican tendencies, and the processes of unshaking are still going steadily on.

—Bill Allen informs an interviewer that "age does not incapacitate me. Many of the ablest men of Europe are older than I am." The ancient Governor evidently does not understand that it is quite possible for two men to be in the same boat, and yet row with very different skulls.

—Mighty little comfort will the backpaysters derive from persuing the writings of Burke, even if he did extol the value of compromise. Here is one of his solid little nuggets; "I have never seen a man with the spirit and habits of intrigue, who had capacity for a sound and manly policy."

—The Illinois Farmers' Association, which recently met in that State and framed a political platform, is a separate organization from the "Grangers," although often confounded with them. It appears to be composed mainly of Democratic politicians, who have stolen the livery of the farmers to serve their party in.

—"Collecting interests on what they owe me," is the polite name an Iowa appropriator gives to his larcenious practices. This may possibly suggest to the fifty-five Senators and two hundred and five Representatives who have not yet returned their back-pay swag, a more euphomistic designation of the grab than that which the people, generally, are in the habit of applying to it.

—Congress reassembled last Monday. Prior to adjournment it did scarcely anything worth mentioning except to estimate the value of its services—a sort of deliberation not very likely to promote either modesty or devotion to the public interests. The people are sick of these exhibitions of self appreciation, and demand that the legitimate business of the country shall be attended to forthwith.

—The people of the town of Henderson, Texas, had a real old fashioned Democratic celebration over the recent Bourbon victory in that State. They made a bonfire of a colored school house, mobbed the "Yankee" teacher, and wound up the festivites by hanging a Radical negro. Then—their cup of rejoicing being full—they quietly retired to their couches to dream over their glorious victory.

—The Pottsville *Miner's Journal* says: Mr. F. L. Foster has in his possession a sword presented to his grandfather by Gen. Lafayette. On the blade, which is short and slightly curved are inscribed the words, "Gen. Lafayette to Daniel Foster, 1770." Mr. Foster was a sergant in the Revolutionary army. It is thought this sword and the incidents of a visit of Lafayette to his sergeant after the war, that Mr. Foster is named F. Lafayette Foster.

REFORM AT LAST.

We are always pleased to see reform in public affairs, and we shall notice in our paper with pleasure as often as it occurs in the public affairs of our county. The people of Centre County can now see in the reorganization of the Commissioner's office, the happy results of electing a Republican commissioner. Samuel Gramly, Esq., our new Commissioner, is deserving of great praise for the course he took in the election of a proper and suitable Clerk to the board. Perhaps there is no office in the county, that requires as much care and at ention; and good business qualifications as the office of clerk to the Commissioners. It is most important that a wise, prudent and upright citizen should fill that office, because the greatest part of the duties belonging to the board of commissioners, often devolves upon the clerk. He should therefore be a man in whom the public have *confidence!* He should be *sober*, discreet and careful in every thing relating to the duties of his office. While we should have been happy to have seen a Republican clerk, yet as that was impossible, Mr. Gramly displayed the proper kind of judgement, in uniting with Samuel Foster Esq., in selecting Maj. R. H. Forster, as their clerk. In the democratic party no one could be found, in our opinion, who would be more acceptable than Maj. Forster, and as the office, per force, had to be filled by a Democrat, we are glad to see a liberal minded democrat, who favors reform inducted into that office. The best evidence that he is an honest man, and that he will make a good officer, appears in the last weeks *Watchman*. Evidently he was not the *Watchman's* choice. Maj. Forster not being a member of the *ring*, Meek discovers in his appointment a foreshadowing of retrenchment in the patronage of that office. Mr. Meek fears that his hitherto lucrative printing for the county, may be somewhat effected by this appointment, and therefore the editor of the *Watchman* goes out in the lament that "*Democrats must stand upon their guard because there is a spy in their camp.*" We can assure Mr. Meek, that while this appointment is a sore defeat to the so called *Court House ring*, it was brought about, not by a spy in his camp, but by the judgement of good and honest democrats such as Samuel Foster *supported* a little by that *noble Republican* Samuel Gramly. It is a warning to the *Watchman* not to stand in the way of reform, for certain it is that when its editor runs again for office *which seems to be only once in each year*, that a better man will be elected in his place. The *Watchman* seems of late to be better fitted for sucking the public teat, than securing office. As for the attorney of the commissioners we suppose their appointment of Adam Hoy, Esq., is an improvement in the right direction. If the commissioners pay the sum of one hundred dollars for general council, they should have a Lawyer who can advise in the law. Col. Barnhart may be and no doubt is a much more *elegant and accomplished advocate* in court. We believe Mr. Hoy admits that the *Colonel* is much more eloquent than he; but we are informed the issue between them was not one of eloquence, but of *fitness* for the position. In this respect the heavier weight seemed to have it. Perhaps if the *Colonel* had not applied for *all the offices* in the gift of the commissioners he might now be enjoying the *sinecure* he has held for the last twelve months. However we hope for the best and there may yet be an *opening* for all disappointed Politicians.

HARRY GENET, one of the plunderers of New York City has been found guilty, after a long and excited trial, and will probably find quarter with William M. Tweed on Blackwell's island.

When they catch him, for since his conviction he has broke jail and if he is not entirely devoid of sense, is out of the country long ago.

DANGER AHEAD.

> The Democrats of Centre county had better be on their guard. There are influences at work among them that are undermining their power and seeking their discomfiture. The enemy is invading our camp in a disguise that is impenetrable only to those who are wilfully blind. We caution our friends "not to sleep upon their posts." The local leaders of the Radical party here are already rubbing their hands in gleeful anticipation of future triumph, and are working hard to secure such a result. A Democratic gate has been unwittingly left open, and, through this, the enemy are seeking to effect an entrance into our citadel. A sentry has been asleep somewhere, and his lack of vigilance is fraught with evil to our forces.
>
> We mean by the above more, perhaps, than we say. Let those who are wise, take warning. We do not want to explain now, nor would it be politic to do so. But there is danger ahead, and the scent of it is in the breeze. Wise and cautious leaders will look well to their organizations.—*Watchman*

The editor of the *Watchman* scents danger in the air, and what is the ground of this alarm. It is not that corrupt men have been elevated to office. It is not that the power of the democratic party has been broken in the county, they do not complain of that, but it is, as will be apparent to every one who reads the above, because the commissioners, regardless of Mr. Meek's wishes, have dared to step outside of the corrupt ring of which he claims to be master, in choosing their clerk. It is not that the new made clerk is not a democrat, because he is one of the most faithful of the unterrified, but he is not one of the ring; ah! that is the rub; he will not be a convenient tool. The *Watchman* says "We do not want to explain, nor would it be politic to do so." Well we can agree with him there, and can assure the voters of Centre county, that a full and honest explanation of the doings of the last year would reveal such a mass of corrupt doings as would raise a howl of indignation from one end of the county to the other. There has been more knavery carried on by the so called Court House ring in the year that has passed than the people have dreamed of in their philosophy. How would Meek like to explain to the honest men of his own party why he furnished money to W. W. Brown to start a paper apparently to do battle against them. Why he used his infinence with the Court House ring (which was all powerful at that time) to secure the pay for Brown's material, and also money to keep him going out of the county treasury. It would indeed be a pleasant story for democrats to hear that they had to be taxed to support so called Republican papers. But such is the fact and this *pseudo Republican* sheet has cost the county more than they will ever know because, as the *Watchman* says, it would not be *politic to explain.*

So let every democrat who thinks more of party than he does of the honest and judicious expenditure of the public money, sing this song. "Where ignorance is bliss, t'is folly to be wise." We do not think the honest democrats of the county will see anything in the late action of the commissioners, to give them any uneasiness, but will rejoice at this evidence of a disposition on their part to throw off the shackles which the ring have put upon them in the past, and inaugurate reform. As soon as they had made up their minds to do this, the very first step necessary was the removal of the old clerk, who had made himself objectionable by his connection as part owner to Brown's paper, (as our readers will remember who have read the article of agreement we published some months ago,) and in a way that showed very clearly that the people payed the bill. We believe in the honesty of the masses, and when they come to know that their leaders are corrupt; or following an *ignis fatuus* that is sure to lead to destruction, then they assert their power. Why was it that of all the county officers to be elected last fall only the democratic commissioner was defeated? It did not show that the Republican party was gaining strength, but it did show that the democratic commissioners had failed in their duty, and the people had found it out. We say therefore that the commissioners are only executing the will of the people in making the changes they have, and instead of "danger ahead," we say it indicates *safety ahead.*

—Our venerable friend, Capt. J. H. Morrison, Register of Wills, is recovering from injuries received when the side-walks were icy.

THE TOMBSTONE QUESTION.

The last Congress was induced to make appropriations for several hundred thousand tombstones, to be placed one at the head of the grave of each soldier buried in the national cemeteries. Inasmuch as there are about two hundred thousand of these graves commendable efforts have been made by the War Department to obtain suitable headstones inside of a million of dollars. The idea of placing a three or five-dollar slab over a soldier's grave, for the purpose of handing down his name to posterity and perpetuating his memory, is so absurd that it could only have been entertained on the very slightest consideration. Six hundred thousand dollars expended in placing a monumental building, with a magnificent colonnade and suitable shaft, in each of these cemeteries, inscribing the names of those buried, in gilt letters, upon tables in the hall thereof, could not only be made an artistic production of val e, but would also, in the most enduring form, perpetuate the names of the fallen heroes. Thus when families in subsequent times would visit these cemeteries they could read the names of their ancestry in company, with all the others, in a convenient manner, and have a birdseye view of the whole vast field. In a very few years—not exceeding twenty—the inscriptions upon these pitiful headstones will be so obliterated that they will be utterly worthless, and will only serve, at best, as an evidence of the extreme folly and recklessness of expenditure of our times.

In all civilized countries the memories of the fallen heroes have always been commemorated in collossal monuments and monumental buildings; and if these Walhallas or Temples of Fame were erected upon our national cemeteries they would not only attract visitors, but serve as teachers in architecture and the fine arts.

We hope Congress will reconsider the whole matter, stop the quarreling among disappointed contractors, who having made all they could out of the living soldier are still intent on profit over the dead, and cause the erection of collossal monuments which would serve the purpose of perpetuating the soldier's name and add to the beautification of our country.

COMMISSIONER Gramly has been in town a portion of the time for several weeks past busy with the duties of his office. Every tax-payer in the county, whether Democrat or Republican, should feel under obligations to Mr. Gramly for the time and intelligent attention he is giving to their interests. He has improved every opportunity to acquaint himself with all the duties and requirements by his election to the position and his course thus far has been entirely praiseworthy and acceptable to all honest taxpayers.

A OAKEY HALL, one of the alleged ring thieves of New York has been acquitted, it not being proven to the satisfaction of the jury that he knowingly participated in the steal. Perhaps it is all right, but we cannot see how so much rascality could go on without his knowledge.

——The members and friends of Messiah's Church, near Zion, carried out a splendid thought on New Year's Day, for which they have the sincere thanks of somebody. It was this: They contrived to have a two-horse wagon well packed with corn, oats, beef, sausage, turkey, chickens, potatoes, butter, apple-butter, dried and canned fruits, coffee, sugar, &c., &c., safely unloaded at the door of their Pastor's residence in Central City. Similar tricks have been indulged in, during the past eighteen months, by three of the other churches in his charge, viz: Central City, Dick's Run and Central.

God bless the Churches in basket still more,
While they with much faith the Giver adore.

P.

——The *Watchman* thinks the "printing business is going to the devil" because we printed a three quarter column advertisement for a Safe Manufacturing Company, and were paid for it at regular rates, when the agent only offered the *Watchman* five dollars for the same job. Print a better and more decent paper, gentlemen, and you won't have to whine so much at our success.

CURSE OF RUM!

A BLOODY SHOOTING MATCH!

YOUNG MAN SHOT BY HIS OWN BROTHER!

Who is at Once Hung by Spectators.

Their Parents Residents of Pennsylvania.

At a shooting match to day, at Riga, a village near here, two brothers, named respectively John and Henry Stowe, quarrelled about loading the rifle used. John called Henry a liar, when Henry drew a revolver and shot John, killing him instantly. The spectators, being much excited, caught and hung Henry to a limb of a tree, and when taken down, life was extinct: Too much whiskey caused it all. The particulars of the Stowe fratricide and the subsequent hanging of Henry Stowe are as follows:

The Village of Riga consists of a portable sawmill and those houses occupied by the employees of the mill. It is situated on the farm of John Riga, from whom it received its name. It is about thirteen miles northwest of this place.

The shooting match was a friendly affair and gotten up by John and Henry Stowe, who invited their neighbors to particpate. After drinking freely of whisky, the company consisting of the two Stowes, George and Joseph Geise, Robert Wolfe, and three brothers named Reynolds, repaired to a clearing near to participate in the match. John Stowe insisted on loading the rifle for each competitor, and Henry concluded that each man should charge the gun for himself. Henry, however assented to the demand of John until it came his turn to shoot, when he demanded that the rifle be given to him to load.

High words followed, in the course of which Henry charged John with dishonesty in not putting any ball in the gun when last loading it for Wolfe. John called Henry a liar, upon which Henry shot John dead with a revolver.

Henry was immediately seized by Wolf and the three Reynolds brothers, dragged to the mill, from which a rope was procured, and hung to a limb. The company then repaired to the office, as they called one of the three houses, and took a drink, and upon returning found the victim dead. Seeming to realize for the first time what had transpired, those who participated fled, and, up to the present, have not been captured.

The parents of the brothers Stowe, who lived in Pennsylvania, were notified at once of the terrible affair, and arrived this afternoon and took charge of the remains of their sons, who, it seems, were their only children. Officers are in pursuit of the parties concerning in the hanging.

—A Democratic paper before us is hopeful that some good will come out of its party, yet eighty Democratic members of the House voted for Fernando Wood, while only fifty of them voted against a reduction of expenditures. It is concluded that thirty of the eighty must already have experienced a slight change of heart.

——"Those petitions," said an honest and temperate Irishman the other day, which the liquor men are circulating, and to which they are obtaining signatures, look so filthy that no "dasent" man will sign them. First, because the characters associated with the names already on, are of the lowest and lewdest ranks of society; and second, because they are so badly written for the most part, as to be scarcely readable, showing the refinement and accomplishment of the classes those diabolical philanthropists are operating upon.

——The "war dance" in Bush's Hall on New Years' evening was a credit to the noble Red Men. A Brass Band and a Tribe from Lock Haven, as well as delegations from other towns, gave variety to the entertainment. The tomahawk and scalping-knife were buried, the Indian Bureau made an amicable treaty and the evening passed away delightfully.

——We have an interesting letter from "Shon" which we are obliged to omit this week. It will appear on our inside next week without fail. From that date we shall try to continue the story of "Benzine Bill" without interruption to the end.

——List of letters remaining in the Bellefonte Post Office, Jan. 5, 1874.

H. G. Adams, M. B Broner, Samuel Brown, Mrs. Lucy Elmore, Joseph Foreble, Giovani M. Gable, Aug. Hauf, John Kane, Miss Nettie Leonard, Miss Annie Moon, Wm. Moyer, S. Humes Porter, George Queen, S J Rodkey, Miss Ellen Smith, Joseph Sellers, Miss Martha Tate, R A Williams, Chancey F York.

MONEY MARKET.

The year opens under favorable auspices for the Stock speculators. The Legal Tender circulation having been increased from the $44,000,000 reserve. Money is comparatively easy in the cities. The U. S. Government will pay interest in this month $28,061,975,00; Bank dividends announced at $2,581,425.00; Trust Companies $300,000.00; Express, Coal and other companies $726,000.00 Rail Roads, $14,445,955.00; State and City debts, $3,620,433.00; Savings banks, $4,500,000.00; Total, $54,235,788.00, besides a great dea of interests and dividends not publicly announced. Under this state of affairs the Buls of Wall Street are in a jubilant state of mind. Government bonds are strong and active. U. S. 6's are quoted at 1.15 to 1.17¼ New fives 1881, 1.10½ to 1.11¼. Penn. State bonds sixes, $1.09. Penn. R. R. 48½. Reading R. R. 55. Gold 1.11¼. If the country banks and bankers continue to borrow money as formerly, or before the panic and furnish it to the city brokers, it will only take another year to bring about a similar catastrophy. Bonds and mortgages are much more safe to the lender at six per cent interest. A word to the wise, &c.

——The signs of the times indicate that business interests are looking up, leastwise such was the impression made by a couple of young gentlemen last week. They went to Mill Hall to a dinner party on New Years; the same evening they proceeded to Lock Haven, made New Years calls till late in the night; next morning they interviewed the business interests of the city in time to take the three o'clock train for home. Finding that home matters would not suffer for several hours they advanced to Martha Furnace where they took tea and had a chat with some lady acquaintances and were back to Bellefonte in time to apologize to all the young ladies for neglecting them so long. We had been thinkng that the first of the year would see business matters assume a more cheerful aspect and our faith for Congress grows firmer and firmer.

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.

We are pleased to notice the following in the Philadelphia *Press*, suggesting our fellow townsman John B. Linn, for the office of Secretary of Internal affairs, and think a more competent or judicious selection could not be made.

> Editor of the Press.
>
> SIR: Under the new constitution it is hoped that "the office may seek the man, and not the man the office." In this view of the matter permit me to name Hon. John B. Linn, of Bellefonte, for secretary of Internal affairs. In him we would unquestionably find the right man for the place, but his merits will never be known if we wait for him to proclaim them.
>
> It appears to your correspondent to be none too soon for the press of the state to suggest to the people proper men to man the new ship.
>
> Yours, &c., O.

—Congressman Hale, of Maine, has, it is said, relinquished the intention which he expressed previous to the recess, of moving a suspension of the rules, and introducing a bill for the complete repeal of the salary grab. "He that putteth his hand to the plough and looketh back is not worthy." Congress may as well understand, once for all, that the people do not abate one jot the wholesome indignation that has prevailed through the last season, and that they will not suffer their eyes to be in anywise blinded by the parlia mentary dust which such miserable shufflers as Butler and others may contrive to kick up.

——Bellefonte gamblers have all sworn off, and some of them have forgotten the difference between a "flush" and a "straight" already. Good resolutions sometimes last for a week, but they are easily recovered from, and seldom hurt anybody.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE for January, contains a lavish supply of first rate articles. It is now in its fourteenth volume and every year has increased its popularity and added new frinds to its large list of admirers. Though retaining its old name, it has not the slightest connection with its former proprietor, but has for many months been the exclusive property of Mr. S. E. Shutes, its present publisher. H. V. Osborne (Tenofoon) still continues as its editor and is the only person employed in that capacity—giving to the magazine not a careless supervision, but direct personal attention in every department. The magazine is improving constantly, and is splendidly adapted to the members of the household. The present number contains three engravings and other good things in proportion.

Price of magazine one dollar per year—with chromo Yo-Semite, one dollar and a half.

Address Wood's Household Magazine
Newburgh, N. Y

BEELLFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

Into a ward of the whitewashed walls,
Where the dead and the dying lay—
Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls—
Somebody's darling was borne one day,
Somebody's darling! so young and so brave,
Wearing still on his pale, sweet face,
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave,
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,
Kissing the snow of the fair young brow;
Pale are the lips of delicate mould—
Somebody's darling is dying now.
Back from the beautiful, blue-veined face
Brush every wandering silken thread;
Cross his hands as a sign of grace—
Somebody's darling is still and dead.

Kiss him once for somebody's sake,
Murmur a prayer soft and low,
One bright curl from the cluster take,
They were somebody's pride, you know,
Somebody's hand has rested there;
Was it a mother's soft and white?
And have the lips of a sisters fair
Been baptized in those waves of light?

God knows best He was somebody's love;
Somebody's heart enshrined him there;
Somebody wafted his soul above,
Night and morn on the wings of prayer.
Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand:
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay;
Somebody clung to his parting hand.

Somebody's watching and waiting for him,
Yearning to hold him again to her heart
There he lies with the blue eyes dim,
And smiling, child-like lips apart.
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Pausing to drop on his grave a tear,
Carve on the wooden slab at his head
"Somebody's darling lies burried here."

Agricultural.

☞ NOTE.—We earnestly desire that this department of our paper shall be made as useful as possible to our Agricultural friends, and therefore extend a cordial invitation to all parties interested, to favor us with contributions. Individuals who have maile useful experiments and yet do not feel competent to write them out in form for publication, if they will favor us with the results we will take pleasure in putting them in proper shape.

Education of Farmess.

We are apt to take too much of a dollar-and cent view of the question of agricultural education. In so many years, a young man could earn so much money; will it pay him to give this up in order t at he may get an education which will enable him in later life to make more money than he could without it? Will any education that can be gained at school make a better money getter of a boy than would the same amount of time and attention given to learning practical operations of the farm?

Without stopping to answer the propositions—which are foreign to our purpose—we desire to call attention to other considerations that must have weight with all thoughtful persons. The greatest prosperity of farmers, as a class and individually, must come from causes which will advance farming as an occupation. No permanent and satisfactory prosperity can attend any calling which is not held in good repute, and no calling in these modern days can be held in good repute which is not represented by at least a fair proportion of men of education and intelligence. In the so-called "profession," in mechanics, and in trade, the tendency is toward better and better education, and a more and more cultivated intelligence, and the degree of respect in which they are severally held is in all cases proportionate to the intelligence of its representative men.

In the future allotment of honor and influence, and consequently of prosperity, that calling will take the lead whose representative men are the most distinguished for education and cultivation, and that will fall to the rear in which there has been the least progress in these respects. The road of the future is an ascending one, and progress over it is to be secured much more by the aid of mind than by the aid of matter. Those who take and keep the lead in the race will do so because of their brains rather than of their bodies, and the leadership will imply control over those who are behind (and therefore beneath) them.—How far their rule will be merciful will depend on conditions which we cannot now foresee, but that they will rule is as certain as that mind has always ruled over brute force. If farmers can take the lead, farming will be a favored and fortunate occupation. If they must fall to the rear, it will be a degraded and an unfortunate one. Whether it is one or the other, depends on the extent to which farmers are educated and enabled to stand a fair chance in the "struggle for the lead," and our successors will be the lords of the land or a down trodden peasantry, according as they are educated or not. We assume, of course, that prosperity and intelligence will go hand in hand, and that as we gain education we shall gain in wealth. At the same time, we believe that the best chance for the future of our craft lies in the ability of its representatives to take high stand for education and intelligence. Believing this, we long for the better general education of farmers; not of those of the farmer's sons who are to stay on the farm. Let us bring better-trained brains to the performance of our work, and shed the light of cultivation and refinement over our hearthstones, and we may confidently look for a success which mere wealth could not secure.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Profit of Ashes.

It is an open question with many whether the use of common ashes will pay on the farm. As bearing upon this, a correspondent sends the *Rural Home* these facts:

"During the year 1857, a man named Arthur Dugan, went to the town Palermo, Oswego county, this State, and bought sixty acres of light, sandy land, with here and there a little pertaining to gravel. He paid $1,800 for it. He knew nothing about farming, being a machinist by trade, and never held a plow. After paying for his land, he had $200 left. He began, and found his land was worn out. His first crops were wheat, five bushels per acre; rye, eight bushels; potatoes, seventy-five; corn, merely nothing. The second year was even worse. He had to hire part of his sheep pastured out; he could not hold his own. But being a man of excellent judgement, and a great reader, his good judgement, aided by theories, carried him through. He began by buying ashes and plaster; would draw potatoes fourteen miles to Oswego, and load his team back with manure from the livery stables. His crops increased. His ashes were spread correspondingly thick. He raised, principally, potatoes and wheat. Now 2,000 bushels of ashes per year is about what he buys. His potatoes for several years past, average 250 bushels per acre; his winter wheat, thirty bushels and over; and he has saved from his farm, till he now holds $12,000 in bank stock, and would not sell his farm for $100 per acre. He sold in 1869, of potatoes and wheat, over $2,300 worth. He is known as the best farmer in this county. Yet when he began buying ashes, old farmers shook their heads and said: "He will know better when he has farmed it as much as we have."

Ducks as Egg Producers.

The number of eggs laid by a duck depends very much on the breed to which s'e belongs. In all poultry the non-sitters lay more than those that are concerned in the rising generation. Thus the Aylsbury will lay a greater number of eggs than any other duck. The black duck, called the Labrador, the East Indian or Buenos Ayrean is a good layer. The Rouen is an average layer, and the wild duck lays few compared to these. An old duck is, as a rule, a better layer than a young one, but it is impossible to give the average of any of them. Aylsbury ducks begin to lay in November and December; Rouens three months later. Both the time when they begin laying, and the number of eggs they lay, are influenced by their keep, and by judicious management.

THE fact that the steamer, Ohio, took out on her last trip, 1200 car wheels to Liverpool, argues well for the future of our iron interest. It seems that the American article is superior to that of any other manufacture. We may indeed look up when we can beard the "Lion" in his den. While iron making in England is becoming gradually more expensive, owing to the scarcity of coal, etc.; with us the process is cheapening and still developing. It will not be very many years before America will control the Iron Market of the world. Our exhaustless fields of ore and coal, lying in contiguity, with American enterprise to develop them are sure eventually to supply largely every market. The American mill will resound with activity long after the English concern shall have gone into dilapidation.

MIXED farming pays the best; be governed accordingly. Then, if one crop fails, you have others to carry you through. Those who make grain raising almost their only business, complain the loudest about farming being a poor business.

DON'T forget to supply your stock and fowls with an abundance of clear water during the frozen season.

THE *Congregationalist* has seen this item in a late invoice of fashionable New York furniture: "Elegant upholstered kneeling benches for the weary and heavy laden."

Books Aid the Plow.

Thanks to the progressive tendency of the times, prejudice which existed against agricultural education a quarter of a century ago, is rapidly passing away. It was then supposed that a knowledge of the changes of the moon were of more importance than any that could possibly take place in the soil, and that the traditional mode of doing everything just as our fathers did it, was all essential. Music was then universally conceded to be first in importance, and few had the hardihood to class farming with the other professions. One of the principal reasons why progress has been so much retarded is, that the acknowledgement of the fact that a thorough education was essential in this profession as any other, has been persistently ignored by the masses. "It must be admitted," said Parker in his Thoughts on Labor, "that as a general rule he who works is not so well educated as the lawyer. The latter enters his profession with a large fund of knowledge and the habits of intellectual discipline, which the farmer has not. He therefore has the advantage so long as he lives. If two young men of the same age and equal capacity, were to receive the same education until they were twenty years old, both taking proper physical exercise at the same time, and one of them should then spend three years in learning the science of the law, the other the science of the farm, then both should enter the full practice of their callings, each having access to books, if wished for, and educated men and women—can any one doubt that the farmer, at the age of forty, would be the better educated man of the two?"

Farming should be carried on as a science in which the head should be equally as active as the hand. Herein lies the importance of a sound and thorough scientific agricultural education. Farmers should be intellectual, which would not only enable them to compete with other professional men or tradesmen, but it would give them dignity and power. They aspire to a leading and controlling position in local and national affairs on accout of numbers. They must, if they would accomplish what they desire, possess intellectual strength so that they will be the equal of the representatives of any other class. The farm, viewed from an intellectual standpoint, affords the widest possible field for investigations and experiment.

To judge of the adaptability of certain crops to a peculiar kind of soil; to prepare for the effects of certain seasons and weather; to mathematically study out the relative value of various crops in home and foreign markets; to solve the probable value at some future time of a specific article, in view of the supply, to forecast the safety of a crop of grain, roots, meat, stock, dairy products, wool, fruits, &c; to solve the great questions of financial and political economy, as to the probable price of any one article in case of financial changes or political revolutions; to know how and where to market; to correctly decide from private and public statistical tables what articles will have a surplus and what a deficiency, to grapple with a thousand other questions, and to contend successfully in trade and trafic with the world's most shrewd men—if all these questions and duties require but little talent, then anybody will do for a farmer. But these questions have to be met, and these intricate problems have to be solved, or the tiller of the soil will be the mere servant of the sharp tradesman, or the dishonest middleman. Farming requires a greater diversity of talent, more close investigation of cause and effect, a more intense wrestling with thought, and closer application to business than any other occupation of man. The ripest specimens of the race ought to lead in the world's best employment.

Water for Cattle in Winter.

This question affects the farmer's purse much more seriously than is generally supposed. The common resort, even for those who shelter their animals, is the neighboring brook or pond, where a hole is cut through the ice every morning. There is often a long drive to this spot, and the cattle waiting for one another, shiver in the keen winds for an hour or more to get a chance to drink water at a temperature of 32 degrees. This ice water is to be warmed in the animals stomach by the combustion of hay and grain. Of course all the food consumed in restoring this heat, lost by the exposure and the ice-water, is so much wasted.

If an ox drinks three gallons of ice-water, when he might have water at 50 degrees, he wastes all the carbon it would take to raise three gallons of water from 32 to 50 degrees. And this carbon is not in the shape of coal or wood, but in a much more costly form of food. We might estimate very accurately just how much is lost every day. But it matters very little for the argument for it is clear that it costs not less than if the fodder was burned under a boiler and so made to produce the same effect. Every one can see that this small daily loss amounts to a large sum in the course of a foddering season of six months, and if this sum is multipled by the number of stock kept, it amounts to an appreciable share of the farmer's fodder, and may make all the difference between the loss and profits in a year's operations. We want if possible, to have water for our cattle to drink, at the temperature of well water, or as near to fifty degrees as may be, and to have it brought into the yard or into their mangers.

This may be done in several ways, and the method to be adopted is best determined by its cost. The cheapest method is usually to introduce spring water, where a sufficient fall may be had within a reasonable distance. If the whole cost were five hundred dollars, the interest of that is but thirty-five dollars annually, and this would not go a great way in supplying labor at the pump handle or keeping machinery in repair. At any reasonable rate we want spring water brought into the yard or barn, where the cattle can help themselves. It will pay a good interest on the investment.

REYSCRAPS.

THE age for love is marri-age.

THE best substitute for brains—money.

THE best substitute for character—cheek.

FRESH beef comes all the way from Texas to New York now in refrigerator cars.

A MACHINE in San Francisco makes six tons of butter daily from beef suet.

FOWLS that are confined in coops or yards require some active lime aliment.

'I'M not much for shtump spakin,' declared a candidate at Dubuque, 'but for honesty, capacity and integrity, I bate the divil, so I do.'

WHEN they told Jim Oxford, of Virginia, that he was dying, he replied: 'Well, don't forget to put them shingles on the mule pen afore it rains again.'

A LEAVENWORTH man wants to bet that his wife can walk 500 miles in three weeks. He thinks he is sure of three weeks happiness if he can get a bet.

"WHY," asked a governess of her little charge, "do we pray God to give us our daily bread? Why don't we ask for four days, or five days or a week?" "We want it fresh," replied the ingenious child.

A SEA captain invited to meet the committee of a society for the evangelization of Africa, when asked, 'Do subjects of King Dahomey keep Sunday?' replied: 'Yes, and everything else that they can lay their hands on.'

An assessor asked a woman how many chickens she had, and, doubting her word, proceeded to count them. She took him to the beehive, kicked it over, and invited him to count the bees. He'll take a woman's word the next time.

DIDN'T SEE IT.—In a religious excitement in Boston, a person met a neighbor, who took him by the hand and said.

"I have become a christian."

"I am glad of it," he replied. "Suppose we now have a settlement of that little account between us. Pay me what thou owest."

"No," said the new-born child, turning on his heel; "religion is religion, and business is business."

A LADY lecturer spoke in a neighboring city not long since, and, in the course of her remarks, advised young men in beginning life, 'to take some good woman, and that they struggle up together.' An elderly gentleman, whose ears are not as keen as those of an Indian scout, misunderstanding the remark, after the lecture was over suggested that "the woman talked kinder queer, advising a young man to take a nice girl, and then snuggle up together."

THE following conversation is reported between two bell boys at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York:

Pat asks Mike,

"What's this suspension of the banks?"

"Hist ye!" Mike replies, "I'll tell ye. Suppose you have five cents."

"Yes."

"Leave it wid me."

"Yes."

"Next day ye want it, and ye ax me for it."

"Yes."

"I tell ye. No sir, I've used it meself."

Miscellaneous

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS'

SAPOLIO
is a substitute for Soap for all Household purposes, except washing clothes.

SAPOLIO
for Cleaning your House will save the labor of one cleaner. Give it a trial.

SAPOLIO
for Windows is better than Whiting or Water. No removing curtains or carpets

SAPOLIO
cleans Paint and Wood, in fact the whole house, better than Soap. No slopping.—Saves labor. You can't afford to be without it

SAPOLIO
for Scouring Knives is better and cleaner than Bath Brick. Will not scratch.

SAPOLIO
is better than Soap and Sand for polishing Tinware. Brightens without scratching.

SAPOLIO
Polishes Brass and Copper utensils better than Acid or Oil and Rotten Stone.

SAPOLIO
for Washing Dishes and Glassware is invaluable. Cheaper than Soap.

SAPOLIO
removes Stanes from Marble Mantels, Tables and Statuary, from Hard-finished Walls, and from China and Porcelain.

SAPOLIO
removes Stains and Grease from Carpets or other woven fabrics.

There is no one article known that will do so many kinds of work and do it as well as Sapolio. Try it.

HAND SAPOLIO
a new and wonderfully effective Toilet Soap, having no equal in this country or abroad.

HAND SAPOLIO
as an article for the Bath, "reaches the foundation" of all dirt, opens the pores and gives a healthy action and brilliant tint to the skin.

HAND SAPOLIO
Cleanses and Beautifies the Skin, instantly removing any stain or blemish from both hands and face.

HAND SAPOLIO
is without a rival in the world for curing or preventing roughness and chapping of either hands or face.

HAND SAPOLIO
removes Tar, Pitch, Iron or Ink Stains and Grease; for workers in Machine Shops, Mines, &c., is invaluable. For making the Skin White and soft, and giving to it a 'bloom of beauty," it is unsurpassed by any Cosmetic known.

HAND SAPOLIO
costs 10 to 15 cents per cake, and everybody should have it. You will like it.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY THESE GOODS
Buy it of your merchant if he has it or will procure it for you. If not, then write for our Pamphlet, "All about Sapolio," and it will be mailed free.
ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS
20 PARK PLACE, N. Y. 19-1y-eow

Merchant Tailors.

WM. S. TRIPPLE
MERCHANT TAILOR,
FELTY'S BUILDING, HIGH ST.
Has just received a large invoice of
GENTLEMENS'
FURNISHING GOODS,
of the latest styles,
FASHIONABLE SUITS
MADE TO ORDER AT
LOW CASH PRICES.
v5-12-1y

Merchant Tailoring Establishment
NO. 7, BROCKERHOFF'S ROW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Centrecounty and the public generally, that he is just opening a Splendid and Rich Assortment of Foreign and Domestic

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
AND
VESTINGS,

Which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable styles, for men or boys. Goods sold by the piece or by the yard. He also keeps on hand a full line of

Gents Furnishing Goods,
of every style and variety, consisting of
HATS AND CAPS,
STRAW GOODS,
MUSLIN OR LINEN SHIRTS,
Underclothes for Summer or Winter Wear, Suspenders, Hose, Neck Ties, Collars, both Paper and Linen, Handkerchiefs.
The best manufacture of KID GLOVES—"The Jouvin"—a full assortment of sizes, colors, &c., on hand.
JOHN MONTGOMERY,
No. 7, Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
v1n34-1y

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 1873, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

BUFFALO EXPRESS leaves Phila...12,55 p. m
" " " Harrisb'g...5,05 p. m
" " " Williamsp't, 9,20 p. m
" " " Emporium, 2,15 a. m
" " arr. at Buffalo...8,50 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia......10,20 p. m
" " Harrisburg......3,05 a. m
" " Williamsport...7,30 a. m
" " Lock Haven......8,40 a. m
" " Renovo..........10,05 a. m
" " arr. at Erie..........7,20 p. m
ELMIRA MAIL leaves Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m
" " " Harrisburg.........1.30 p. m
" " " Williamsport......6.20 p. m
" " arr. at Lock Haven......7.35 p. m
RENOVO ACCOM leaves Harrisb'g...8.25 a. m
" " arr. Williamsport, 12. 55 p. m

EASTWARD.

BUFFALO EXPRESS leaves Buffalo, 3.25 p. m
" " " Emporium...9 00 p. m
" " " Williamsp't...1.10 a. m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g......4.50 a. m
" " " Philadelphia...9.10 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie......................11. 20 a. m
" " " Renovo......8.40 p. m
" " " Lock Haven, 9,55 p. m
" " " Williamsp't, 11.10 p. m
" " arr. at Harrisburg...3.05 a. m
" " arr. at Phila.................8.00 a. m
ELMIRA MAIL leaves Lock Haven...7. 55 a. m
" " " Williamsp't......9.30 a. m
" " arr. at Harrisburg......1 50 p. m
" " arr. at Philadelphia...5.50 p. m
HARRISBURG ACCOM. leaves Williamsport.................................6.50 p. m
" " arr. at Harrisburg......10.50 p. m
" " " Philadelphia.......2.50 a. m

Bald Eagle Mail, Eastward. Leaves Lock Haven 12.20 p. m arrives at Williamsport 1.30 p. m.

Bald Eagle Mail westward Leaves Williamsport 1.55 p. m. arrives at Lock Haven 3.10.

Mail East connect east and west at Erie with L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

Mail West with east and west trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

Elmira Mail and Buffalo Express make close connections at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north, and at Harrisburg with N. C. R. W. trains south.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
Gen'l Supt

LEWISTOWN DIVISION.

MIFFLIN & CENTRE—EASTWARD.

	Accom. No. 1.	Accom No. 2.	Accom. No. 3.
LEWISTOWN Ju.	6 50 a m	12 01 p m	4 10 p m
LEWISTOWN	7 10	12 07	4 18
Logan	7 25	12 16	4 24
Yeagertown F	7 33	12 21	4 28
Mann's F	7 44	12 28	4 35
Reedsville	7 51	12 33	4 39
Honey Creek F	8 10	12 44	4 49
Naginy F	8 20	12 50	4 55
MILROY, Arrive	8 30 a m	12 55 p m	5 00 p m

Returning leave Milroy at 8 50 a. m., 1 20 p. and 5 15 p.m; Reedsville at 9 11 a. m., 2 00 and 5 36 p. m., arriving at Lewistown at 9 40 a m., 2 36 and 6 05 p. m.

The Mifflin and Centre and Sunbury and Lewistown connect at Lewistown with way passenger and fast lines west, and mail and Cincinnati express east; and at Sunbury with trains on Northern Central, Phila. & Erie, and Hazleton.

P. F. SMITH, Supt.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY DIVISION.

STATIONS.	MLS.	Mail. A.M.	Exs. P.M.
Leave Tyrone	0	9 20	6 50
East Tyrone	1	9 27	6 57
Bald Eagle	5	9 38	7 07
Hannah	10	9 54	7 21
Port Matilda	14	10 03	7 30
Martha	17	10 13	7 39
Julian	21	10 26	7 51
Unionville	26	10 40	8 05
Snow Shoe Intersection	29	10 50	8 15
Milesburg	31	10 55	8 20
Arrive Bellefonte	33	11 09	8 29
Leave Bellefonte	33	11 14	8 32
Milesburg	31	11 20	8 45
Curtin	34	11 30	8 56
Mount Eagle	37	11 36	9 01
Howard	40	11 45	9 10
Eagleville	44	11 58	9 23
Beech Creek	46	12 03	9 28
Mill Hall	51	12 16	9 41
Flemington	52	12 20	9 45
Lock Haven Intersection	54	12 25	9 50
Arrive Lock Haven	55	12 30	10 00
RETURN.			
Leave Lock Haven	0	9 45	3 05
Lock Haven Intersection	1	9 50	3 10
Flemington	3	9 55	3 15
Mill Hall	4	9 59	3 19
Beech Creek	9	10 12	3 32
Eagleville	11	10 17	3 38
Howard	15	10 30	3 51
Mount Eagle	18	10 39	4 00
Curtin	21	10 45	4 08
Milesburg	24	10 55	4 16
Arrive Bellefonte	26		4 27
Leave Bellefonte	26		4 30
Milesburg	24	11 20	4 39
Snow Shoe Intersection	26	11 25	4 44
Unionville	29	11 38	4 57
Julian	34	11 50	5 09
Martha	38	12 01	5 20
Port Matilda	41	12 10	5 28
Hannah	45	2 19	5 53
Bald Eagle	50	12 33	5 58
East Tyrone	54	12 43	6 08
Arrive Tyrone	55	12 50	6 10

Insurance.

EQUITABLE
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY!

Has become the Leading Company in amount of annual business,

Cash Income, over.........9,000,000
Cash Assets, over..........20,000,000
Annual Business, over.......50,000,000

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

JOHN I. RANKIN & CO.,
AGENTS
BELLEFONTE, PA.
v4n44-

NOTICE.—A stated annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bellefonte Building & Loan Association will be held at the room of the Y. M. C. A. on Saturday, January 10th, 1874, for the purpose of electing officers to serve for the ensuing year.

WM. P. DUNCAN.

PRAYERS I DON'T LIKE.

I don't like to hear him pray,
Who loans at twenty-five per cent;
For then I think the borrower may
Be pressed to pay for food and rent;
And in that book we all should heed,
Which says the lender shall be blest,
As sure as I have eyes to read,
It does not say "Take interest"

I do not like to hear him pray,
On bended knees, about an hour,
For grace to spend aright the day,
Who knows his neighbor has no flour
I'd rather see him go to mill,
And buy the luckless brothren bread,
And see his children eat their fill,
And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray,
"Let blessings on the widow be,"
Who never seeks her home to say,
"If want o'ertakes you, come to me."
I hate the prayer so long and loud,
That's offered for the orphan's weal,
By him who see's him crushed by wrong,
And only with his lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear her pray,
With jeweled limbs and silken dress,
Whose washerwoman toils all day,
And then is asked to "work for less."
Such pious shavers I despise!
With folded hands and facedemure
They lift to heaven their "angel eyes,"
Then steal the earnings of the poor.

I do not like such soulless prayers;
If wrong, I hope to be forgiven;
No angel's wing them upward bears,
They're lost a million miles from Heaven!

The Exortation of Christmas.

And now friends, when you remember, as you are freshly reminded to do by this Christmas festival,—all the privileges of your lot as Christians, when you recollect the priceless blessing born unto you at the advent of Christ, not only should your souls be filled with gratitude to him and to God, but from every heart shoud go up the fervent vow that you will live as worthy of the vocation wherewith you are called. You must remember that there are whole nations to whom the glad occasion you are celebrating never comes, whole nations who never heard the name of Jesus, and are shut out from all the animating motives of his teachings, from all the sweet and deathless hopes that to you cluster round his dropped example and his ascended image. You are bound to be better than they are by as much as you enjoy superior light and incentives. You ought to be a great deal better and happier than you could be without the religion which Christ has given you. But is it really so? Seriously ask yourself before God this day, how better off you are for the coming of the Savior? Remember how often this great festival has come circling round with its mute and solemn appeal, saying to you as it were with the fresh voice of the new-revealed Messiah, "I am come that ye may have life." Remember its divine truth and spirit, its beautiful tenderness for Bethlehem, its terrible pathos from Calvary, its unfading light from beyond the grave, and its supernatural sanctions from over the sky—and tnen if you are none the better for all this, no better than the heathen, deplore your folly, bewail your insensibility, and by penitence and prayer seek a worthier experience for the Christian year now ushered in. But, above all, remember that upon you as individuals the true Christmas was not when the streaming sunlight at dawn fell in the manger of the child Emanuel,—but the real Christmas morn is when Christ is born in the heart. Over your soul when that enrapturing advent fills it, in very truth shall the merry bells chime, and the gratulant angels descend and smile and the peace of heaven rest there, and the light of God be shining all round about.

Christmas.

This festival, commonly called Christmas, but more properly the Nativity of our Lord, should be observed with universal joy and gladness. Songs of praise should be heard in all our private dwellings; and we should meet in joyful assemblies, to celebrate the high praises of our Lord and Savior Our places of public worship, where we meet in the name of Jesus, should ring with loud acclamations to the Son of David. We do not mean to insinuate that there is any particular sanctity in this day; but that it is a day which brings to our recollection an event of such importance, as should fill our hearts with gratitude, and our mouths with praise.

As Christians, we should spend the day in grateful remembrance of Jesus' love. Viewing his lowly estate, we should learn lessons of humility; but viewing his real character as our lawful King we should hasten to pay him homage. The heathen Magi, guided by a star, found him at Bethlehem, and worshipped at his feet. Let us under the guidance of a superior light, pay him those honors which are justly due. At the same time, let the benevolence of our Lord inspire us with love and pity to all the sons of grief and pain. It would be to the honor of all Christian assemblies, to make public collections for charatable purposes, on every return of this day. Thus the poor would be made to rejoice; God would look down with approbation; and we might hope for a gracious reward.

There have been various opinions about the precise day on which Jesus was born. Chronologers have placed that event in almost every month of the year. Some contend that he could not have been born in the month of December, because the shepards and their flocks were out in the fields, when the angels proclaimed his birth; but they do not recollect the difference in climate between Judea and our own country. We contend not however for the exact date of the day; but we do contend for the thing. It is proper to have a day set apart for the purpose, and to observe it religiously in honor of our Redeemer. May every return of this festival find us on our way to the heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Attorneys and Agents.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, corner of Diamond, second door from First National Bank. 6-1-tf

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

N. M ALLISTER.... ....JAMES A. BEAVER.
M'ALLISTER & BEAVER, Attorneys-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. v5n1-1y.

ISAAC LYTLE, Attorney-at-Law, Officee wth Wilson & Hutchison, Allegheny street, Bllefonte, Pa. v4n46-1y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v4n12-1y

E. BLANCHALD.......... E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. v5-1-1y.

J. J. LINGLE, Attorney at Law Osceola, Clearfield County, Pa., will practice in the several Courtsof Clearfield and CentreCounties. 5-6-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co's Bank. v4n27-1y.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public, Military Claim Agent and Conveyancer will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to his care. Office Nearly opposite the Court House, two doors from the Law-Office of Messrs Bush & Yocum. n4v20-1y.

ADAM HOY. JAMES T. HALE
HOY & HALE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business submitted to them with promptness and dispatch. Special attention given to Orphans Court Practise and Collections. Remittances promptly made. v4n42-1y

D. G. BUSH. GEO. M. YOCUM.
BUSH & YOCUM, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to them, with promptness. Office Northeast corner of the Diamond, in Mrs. Irwin's stone building. v5n4-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

Physicians and Dentists.

GEORGE F. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon; Pension Surgeon for Centre Co., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Office on High street, North side, Bellefonte, Pa. v5n4-1y.

DR. THOS. B. HAYES, Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional service to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office at his residence on Linn St., v5n5-y

J. BELFORD D. D. S.—Offers his Professional serveces to the citizens of Centre Co. Office over Wilson's Drug Store, one Doore Below Irwin & Wilson's Hardware Store. All Work entrusted to me will be Executed in the Best Manner.
Vulcanite, full Setts $30
Upper Setts............................$15
Partial Setts $ tooth. Please give me a call. v3n-14

Dr. Tipple's Specific Liniment

is a certain and positive cure for WOUNDS, BRUISES, STRAINS, BURNS, CHILBLAIN'S AND ESPECIALLY OLD SORES AND OLD ULCERS OF LONG STANDING which it is guaranteed to cure. It will also cure all

EXTERNAL DISEASES

of the horse and other domestic animals. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.
DR. R. D. TIPPLE,
36 6m Bellefonte, Pa

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil, Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand. ja12'73.1y.

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5-29-1y

Watches.

WATCHMAKER!

THE undersigned adopts this method of informing his friends and the people of Centre Co., that he is now located in the room adjoining the store of Harper Bros., on Spring St., where he is prepared to make and repair watches. He is solititous of business and guarentees complete satisfaction to all who may favor him with their work. Clocks watches and jewelry repaired upon the shortest notice.
F.C. RICHARD.
v4n28-1y.

Tobacco.

NATHANIEL BECK keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Cigars Snuff fine cut and plug Tobacco; also pipes and Cigar holders of every variety Call and see. Next door to entrance of Bush House.

Gift Concert.

POSTPONEMENT!
4th Grand Gift Concert!
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
PUBLI LIBRARY OF KY.
OVER A MILLION IN BANK!
Success Assured!
A Full DRAWING CERTAIN
On Tuesday, 31st of March, Next.

In order to meet the general wish and expectation of the public and the ticket-holders, for the full payment of the magnificent gifts, announced for the Fourth Grand Gift Concert of the Public Library of Kentucky, the management have determined to postpone the Concert and Drawing until

On Tuesday, 31st of March, 1874.

They have already realized

OVER A MILLION DOLLARS,

And have a great many agents yet to hear from.

No doubt is entertained of the sale of every ticket before the Drawing, but whether all are sold or not the concert and drawing will Positively and Unequivocally take place on the day now fixed, and if any remain unsold they will be cancelled and the prizes will be reduced in proportion to the unsold tickets.

Only 60,000 tickets have been issued and

12,000 Cash Gifts,
$1,500,000

will be distributed among the ticket-holders. The tickets are printed in coupons, of tenths, and all fractional parts will be represented in the drawing just as whole tickets are.

LIST OF GIFTS.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		$250,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		100,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		50,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		25,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		17,500
10 Cash Gifts,	$10,000 each,	100,000
30 Cash Gifts,	5,000 each,	150,000
50 Cash Gifts,	1,000 each,	50,000
80 Cash Gifts,	500 each,	40,000
100 Cash Gifts,	400 each,	40,000
150 Cash Gifts,	300 each,	45,000
250 Cash Gifts,	200 each,	50,000
325 Cash Gifts,	100 each,	32,500
11,000 Cash Gifts,	50 each,	550,000
Total, 15,000 Gifts, All Cash, amounting to		$1,500,000

The chance for a gift are as one to five.

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole tickets, $50; Halves, $25; Tenths, or each coupon, $5; Eleven Whole Tickets for $500; 22½ Tickets for $1,000; 113 Whole Tickets For $5,000; 227 Whole Tickets for $10,000. No discount on less than $500 worth of Tickets.

The Fourth Gift Concert will be conducted, in all respects, like the three which have already been given, and full particulars may be learned from circulars which will be sent free from this office to all who apply for them.

Orders for tickets and applications for agencies will be attended to in the order they are received, and it is hoped they will be sent in promptly that there may be no disappointment or delay in filling all. Liberal terms given to those who buy to sell again. All agents are peremptorily required to settle up their accounts and return all unsold tickets by the 20th day of March.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

Agents Public Library Kentucky, and Manager Gift Concert, Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky. 48-4t

Blacksmithing.

JACOB SEIBERT,
BLACKSMITH,
REAR OF DUNCAN'S FOUNDRY, BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

EVERY description of Blacksmithing done promptly in a workmanlike manner at low prices. 5-25-1y

Agents Wanted.

WANTED--1000 AGENTS

to sell a new and useful invention for slitting and looping rags, for carpet and cutting button-holes can unite five times the amount of rags in the same length of time than can be done by hand. NO THREAD USED. Any child can use it. It is the greatest novelty of the day. Patented by L. C. Palmer, and will be sent to any one, with instructions for using same, on receipt of $1,50. State and County rights for sale. Great inducements to Agents, Address. L.C. PALMER, Patentee.
v5n43-tf Howard, Centre Co, Pa.

Livery Stables.

LIVERY STABLE!
WM. McCULLEY

begs leave to inform the citizens of Bellefonte and the public generally, that he has opened and is now keeping one of the largest and most extensive

Livery Stables in Bellefonte.

His horses are good and safe—his

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &C., ARE ALL GOOD,

and comfortable. His rates of hire are reasonable. He solicits the patronage of the public and promises satisfaction.

WM. McCULLEY.

Miscellaneous.

JNO. D. SOURBECK
LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.

Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
5-16 1y

"A New Thing Under the un."

SIXTEEN OIL PAINTINGS IN A BOOK!
Never before was such an idea attempted for book illustration; every one who has seen it pronounces it SUPERB. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's latest work,

WOMAN IN SACRED HISTORY,

is a series of narrative-sketches, drawn from Scriptural, historical, and legendary sources, ILLUSTRATED with Sixteen Choice Oil Chromos, after paintings by the most celebrated artists of the world, giving a rich and magnificent variety of Oriental costume and beauty. Mrs. Stowe in her charming style has written a book full of interest, and without a dull page in it, which even if not illustrated would sell rapidly; but the

BRILLIANT OIL PICTURES

make it one of the most unique, original, and remarkable books ever offered. The pictures if published separately, would readily sell for $2 each—or $32, while the entire book, with the sixteen pictures, together with sumptuous bindings of the volume, can be had for one-fifth of that amount. The book is making a tremendous

SENSATION AMONG AGENTS

and salesmen, because it is absolutely new and "has money in it." To get pleasant work and good pay send for terms, circulars, &c., to J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, or Cincinnati.
44-4t.

Coal, Lime, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,
FROM THE
WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,
prepared expressly for family use.
BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!
Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!
WOOD or COAL BURNT,
challenges competition as to quality.
Agents for the sale of
DUPONT'S POWDER
RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.
FUSE--BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAPE FUSE for BLASTING,
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,
all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.
CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!
Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot.
v5n34-1y

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality
OF
Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.
All orders left with J. P. Gephart, at his office in the Conrad House, or at the Coal Yard, will receive prompt attention.
ALEXANDER & CO.

Groceries and Provisions.

GROCERIES!

YOU CAN BUY THE
BEST
AND
CHEAPEST
GROCERIES
PROVISIONS,
TEAS,
SPICES,
and all other goods in that line of

SECHLER & CO

We keep a large stock, great variety and good goods, and deal only in what belongs to th REGULAR GROCERY BUSINESS,

We are the only

STRICTLY GROCERY HOUSE
IN CENTRE COUNTY

We take all kinds of country produce, and GUARANTEE POSITIVELY to do better with you on GROCERIES and all other goods, in our line than you can do with any other store. CALL AND SEE US.

SECHLER & CO.
BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE.
5 31-tf

RETAIL PRICE LIST.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
JOBBING
And Commission Merchants!

Salt by the barrel	3.25
Salt by the sack	2.25
Best Rio Coffee	30cts per pound
White Sugar	13cts per pound
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Best double thick tobacco	35cts per bar
Best Navy tobacco	50 cts a bar

We are Wanamaker & Brown's agents and will furnish customers with any kind of clothes they want at Philadelphia prices.

We are agents for Sharples of Philadelphia and will furnish customers with any kind of Ladies' dress goods, Shawls &c., at city prices. We have the largest stock of Merchandise ever brought here. Cellar room and up stairs all full. Call and see for yourself and

SAVE FROM 20 to 50 PER CENT.

The highest market prices paid for butter, eggs, grain &c.

50 Different Kinds Men's Gloves.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

IRON.

IRON! IRON!

A general assortment of all sort

IRON OF ALL SIZES,

including Horse-shoe and Axe iron, and Steel" Tire and Sleigh Soles, Also

STEEL FURNITURE
AND
BED SPRINGS,

of all shapes and sizes, for sale by the

BELLEFONTE IRON COMP'Y.
v5n1-tf

W. P. DUNCAN,
BELLEFONTE PA.
FOUNDER & MACHINIST
MANUFACTURER OF
Steam Engines,
TURBINE WATER WHEELS
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
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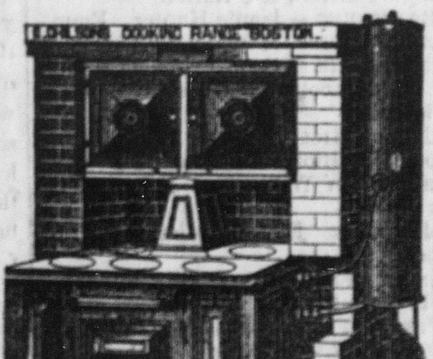
v4n46-1y.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HEATERS, RANGES, LOW GRATES,
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MARBELIZED SLATE MANTELS
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5-28-6m

Grain and Flour.

BELLEFONTE MERCHANT MILLS.
J. M. WAGNER & CO.

inform their friends, and the people of Centre and adjoining counties, that they continue to do business at the Bellefonte Mill. They keep constantly on hand the very best of

FAMILY AND SUPERFINE FLOUR,

Corn Meal, Feed of all kinds, such as Corn in the Ear, Rye, Chop, Corn Chop, Rye, Corn and Oats Chop, mixed in equal quantities, which they sell wholesale and retail at the lowest reasonable rates. They also buy

GRAIN OF ALL KINDS,

for which they pay the Highest Market Price, and pay the cash right down. No farmer need come the second time for his Greenbacks. Give us a trial. JOHN M. WAGNER & CO.,
v5n6-1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

Groceries and Provisions.

WOODRING & CO.
(Successors to D. H. Ruhl,)
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

MESSRS. WOODRING & CO. have entirely re-stocked their store with the very best assortment of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., which they offer at

PRICES WHICH DEFY COMPETITION!

☞Remember the place—D. H. Ruhl's old stand. 5-39-1y

TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA. —Your attention is specially invited to the fact that the National Banks are now prepared to receive subscription to the Capital Stock of the Centennial Board of Finance. The funds realized from this source are to be employed in the erection of the buildings for the International Exhibition, and the expenses connected with the same. It is confidently believed that the Keystone State will be represented by the name of every citizen alive to patriotic commemoration of the one hundred birth-day of the nation. The shares of stock are offered for $10 each, and subscribers will recieve a handsomely steel engraved Certificate of Stock, suitable for framing and preservation as a national memorial.

Interest at the rate of six per cent per annum will be paid on all payments of Centennial Stock from date of payment to January 1, 1876.

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NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW
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SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES
All sorts of
Forks,
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Axes,
Grindstones,
Coal Oil Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
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&c.
We hope by
STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS
to merit and receive a share of public patronage.
BUILDERS AND OTHERS
will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.
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v5n2-1y No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.

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WILSON & HICKS,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE DEALERS,

All kinds of Builders' Hardware and Carriage Makers' Goods

COMPLETE SADDLER'S STOCK.

SPEARS' ANTI CLINKER STOVES

ALL SIZES OF ANTI CLINKERS

SINGLE ROOM STOVES.

DOUBLE HEATERS for heating one or two rooms below, and same number above, very little higher in price, put up on short notice, guaranteed to suit. Susquehanna Cook Stoves guaranteed to be the best and the heaviest casting, largest oven &c. Full assortment of other kinds, and make Cash or short Credit, in no case to exceed three months.

37-tf WILSON & HICKS.

Medicines.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson's, & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.
(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)
ALERS IN
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
for medicinal purposes
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
4-19-tf R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BAKERIES.

H. D. YERGER'S
BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY STORE.
In the marble front of T. R. Reynolds, is really and truly the place to buy
BREAD, CONFECTIONERIES, RAISINS, NUTS AND CANDIES OF ALL KINDS.

ICE CREAM

is a specialty and will be kept at al times and at all hours by him.
BREAD, CONFECTIONERIES, NUTS, RAISINS, ORANGES, LEMONS, ICE CREAM, &c., &c., all sold by him at the most reasonable rates. Call and see him and rest assured that you will not be disappointed.
H. D. YERGER,
v4n15-1y Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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E. T. & R. P. TUTEN,......Proprietors

EDWARD T. TUTEN,.......... .....Editor.
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Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance.

OUR TERMS
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

E. T. & R. P. TUTEN,

he following rates:

One year in advance,....................$2.00
If not paid within 6 months............$2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..$3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion.

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Bussiness Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

All Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos	1 year.
1 inch (12 lis this type)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
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Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to E. T. & R. P. TUTEN, Proprietors.
Bellefonte, Pa

THE INSTITUTE.—The holiday season in this place was made more pleasant and delightful by the sojourn, for almost a week, of the school teachers of this county, who assembled on the 22d of December last, in the capacity of the Teachers' Institute. We were not able to be present at all the sessions, but when we were there, the Court House contained a very pleasant, interesting and interested looking body of ladies and gentlemen. There were 227 teachers in attendance, and during the five days of the Convention they averaged 200 teachers at each session. This is considerably more than there are schools in the county, and speaks well for the school interests of the county. There are only 182 teachers engaged at the present time in the public schools of the county. The day sessions were devoted to what is called "Institute Work," which appeared to be both interesting and instructive. All methods and devices for teaching all manners of branches and pupils were freely talked over. Experiences of the failures and successes of plans and teachers were given, and from them, much, very much, good advice and valuable information could be gleaned. The evening sessions were very properly devoted to lectures and more edifying instruction. On Tuesday evening Prof. H. Collier, a member of the Faculty of the Agricultural College, gave a lecture on the subject of "Light and Heat." His illustrative experiments were all novel and instructive, and to some they appeared to be almost wonderful. His methods of explanation and clearness in analizing and establishing the points he attempted to make, were admired by all. His audience, large as the Court House could admit, was held in wrapt attention for over two hours. On Wednesday evening Prof. Shoemaker gave one of his characteristic elocutionery exhibitions, which was similar to that given by him on previous occasions before the Institute.

The announcement that Gov. Curtin would speak on Thursday evening, was sufficient to bring together one of the best audiences of the session. Although Mr. Curtin was feeling unwell, and had sent word that he would not be able to speak, yet at the appointed hour he arose to make his apology, and, forgetting himself, spoke for about an hour in the most entertaining and instructive manner. In that time he gave a brief history of the public school system of the State, and compared the genius of American schools with those of Russia and France.

Deputy State Superintendent of Schools, Prof. R. Curry, was then introduced, and spoke in telling words of the advantages of the system of free schools. Mr. Curry was present for several days, and his talks during the day sessions to the teachers were about the most appropriate and valuable bits of advice and information we have ever heard.

The evening's entertainment was concluded by Prof. Collier giving a graphic account of his travels through Italy, and his visits to the Sunken City and journey to the crater of Mount Vesuvius. During the day sessions, Prof. C. W. Rishel gave valuable drills in vocal music, and did considerable to enliven the exercises.

From what we saw of the teachers, of their dignified bearing and intelligence, we are led to believe that Centre county is blessed with as competent a set of pedagogues as any other county in the State. They were attentive and ambitious, and performed their parts faithfully and well.

Prof. Magee, the County Superintendent, of course was the administrative genius, and managed the detail work in a competent and praiseworthy manner.

The officers of the association elected for the ensuing year were as follows:—

President—R M. Magee.

Vive Presidents—John G. Lucas, Miss Jemima J. Tibbens.

Secretary—P. J. Leitzel.

Treasurer—T. A. Rupert.

Committee on permanent Certificates—W. A. Tobias, D. H. Rote, F F. Jemison, S. O McCurdy, L. C. Raric.

The following resolutions were passed on the last day of the session:

Resolved, That this Institute advocate and ask the different boards of directors of Centre County to proportion salaries of teachers according to the grade of certificates, thus urging them to higher attainments.

Resolved, That the "Pennsylvania School Journal" meet the wants of teachers, and every teacher should be a subscriber thereto.

Resolved, That Profs. Shoemaker, Collier, Curry, Rishel and Hughes have the thanks of the Institute for their valuable instructions given, also Mrs. Magee, Miss Maggie Swope and the Misses Rynder for favoring the Institute with music, as well as Mr. Rynder for instrument furnished.

Resolved, That Supt. Magee merits the approbation and thanks of the citizens and teachers of Centre county for his zeal and untiring effort in upbuilding and maintaining the cause of education.

Resolved, That we cordially extend our thanks as an Institute to ex-Gov. Curtin for favoring us with his eloquent address delivered on Thursday evening.

The name of the members in attendance, with their post-office address are as follows:

AARONSBURG, P. O—Julia A. Wolf. Clara J. Edmonds, Wilson Leitzell, D. H. Rote.

BELLEFONTE, P. O.—Mrs Georgia M. Perkins, Miss Sallie A. Meek, Annie McCaffrey, Mary Klinger, Jenny Morrison, Beckie J. McGinley, Mrs. Ruth A. Ward, Miss Jennie M. Gehret, Maggie Swope, D. H. Hastings, J. P Hughes, Sadie C. Caldwell, Annie Keeffe, H. G. Meese, J. P. Isbler. F. C. Hoy, Ellie Marshall, Lizzie McGowan, H C Schuy, W P Wealand, Kate Osmer, Sylvester D Ray, Emma C Cook, Rosa A Wood, Justice C Hoy, Annie M Kaup, F C Wood, A Williams, G P Gentzell, J C Hawkins, Jemima J. Tibbins, Laura C Graham, Maria Roan. Sadie Righter, Lillie Adams, Addy Rankin, F P Miller, T M Barnhart, Sadie A Weaver, Mollie S Weaver Maggie Scaelon, L C Rarick.

BOALSBURG—Jennie Hunter, Emma Hunter, Annie E Wasson, Sophie C Keiler, Annie M Cooper, Phebie F Potter, John Jacobs, W A Jacobs, John M Keichline.

CENTRE HILL.—J A W Rishel, A C Ripda. J C Bible, J B Stom E B Hosterman, G W Williams, J B Lee, F M Burkholder.

MOUNTAIN EAGLE.—Miss Julia K Sanders.

SNOW SHOE.—Miss Arvilla Minsker, Adda Silknitter.

PLEASANT GAP.—Miss Mary E Heston, Mary J Solt, J R Seffer, S D Miller, John W Heston.

HOUSERVILLE—A D Wertz.

JULIAN FURNACE.—Miss Josephine Richards, Salley E Morley, Thos. Cameron, Stephen Fogate, N M Pifer.

LOVEVILLE.—Miss Jennie S Rider.

MILESBURG.—Miss Lizzie Johnson, Rachel J Moore, Annie Thomas, Fannie Hall, Mollie McCoy, Elias Hancock

MADISONBURG.—J C Burket, W C Heinle.

MILLHEIM.—S O McCurdy, D L Zerby, Reuben Zerby, F Peirce Musser, E F Smith, Jennie E Wolf, Jacob S Moyer.

PENN HALL.—Miss Maggie J Hanna, Sarah A Eetterly, Maggie E Evans, A B Snyder, W P Hosterman, John A Grenoble, A E Gobble, Ezra F Smith, John Runkle, Jeremia Heckman, G B Crawford, B B Rrape.

PINE GLEN.—J B Newcomer.

PINE GROVE MILLS.—Charler Danley, Emma C Shadman.

ROCK SPRING.—Annie McDonald.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—Nora Osman, Prof. H Collier.

POWELTON.—W P Harpster, Cara M Irwin.

OSCEOLA.—Lizzie Light.

OLIVIA.—Laggie Caldwell.

CENTRE HALL.—S K Emric E S Garver, J C Harper, P J Leitzel, E Z Miller, Kate D McCormick, Daniel Mitterling.

FLEMING.—E C Cambridge, Lide P Cambridge, T W Fisher, Warner Underwood, Mary A Underwood, Robert E Cambridge, Mattie Russel, A T Leathers.

HOWARD.—Ella S Hall, J W Gunsallas J S Lucas, K S Haines, A A Pletcher, Theophilus Pletcher, Cyrus Picking, D W Johnston, N L Atwood, Reuben Pletcher, Mollie Spering, D B Pletcher, Henry Thompson, Fannie D Gardner, David Leathers, Kate M Leathers, Jennie Gardner.

HALF MOON.—Beckie E Dowing, Hattie E Wilson, David Hershberger, Mrs Sallie C Garbrick, Lizzie Blakely.

HUBLERSBURG.—Hattie M Swartz, Wm Decker.

BLANCHARD.—A A Hall, H A Foresman, Mary Dehass, Francis S Bumgardner.

ROLAND.—Julia Barnhart, Emma C Ammerman, Mary E Lyman, Laura G Barnhart, Lecy Barnhart

REBERSBURG.—Cornelius Stover, W A Tobias.

LEMONT.—Clement Dale.

NITTANY.—W F Reber, Elleny Manrer.

POTTER'S MILLS.—Jennie A Evans, T B McAlroy, Michael Sheres.

LINDEN HALL.—Fergus Potter, Joshua Potter.

PHILIPSBURG.—Nathan Comstock, Miss Clara Bilger, Mary J Shaw, Maggie Sankey, Mary Wassingly, Clara B Lukens, F E Meek.

SPRING MILLS.—F F Jemison, J M Evans.

WALKER—Nannie E Long, Aaron Buck, W B Condit, Fred'k Nihart, Moses S Romig, Cicero Yearick, George A Beck.

PORT MATILDA—Bella Barlow, Beckie F Canon.

WOLF'S STORE.—A N Cornman, J H Delong.

ZION—Wm Rupert, J P Rupert, S U Hershberger, Wm Gebhart, Jacob Garbrick, H H Hersberger, J H Twitmire, Edwins Twitmire.

BUFFALO RUN—J C Thompson Alice Reese, Alberta Hartsock.

FILMORE—Mary E Hughes, Rachel Hunter.

BEECH CREEK—Jesse Hall, G L Morlock.

MISCELLANEOUS—W M Clark, J F Rankin, A O Furst, John Hoy, jr., D F Fortney, Wm Fortney, D M Wolf, J W Shoemaker, R H Curry, H Collier, C W Rishel, Miss Lucy Irwin, Henrieta Davis, W S McPherron, J Hall, —— Ague, —— Reed.

ON THE WING—NO. 11.

The improvement of the "road to Zion" has induced me to visit the quiet hamlet again. There are many beautiful farms around this little town, among which is the McKeane farm, which is now "carried on" by William, and the younger sister of the family. It is one of the beautiful homes of Nittany Valley. The residence is almost concealed from view by the profusion of evergreen and shrubbery. There is another farm connected with the early history of the country, close at the foot of the mountain. It is shut in by a thin belt of forest from the eye of the passer-by, and from the fierce winds of winter. This farm was cleared by a son of Thomas McCalmont whose history was given in a previous article. It is therefore one of the old farms of the country. The soil is good, running water close at the door, and, except the Struble farm, has the choicest fruit in the valley. Mr. Rupert having married the daughter of McCalmont, his family finds a happy and pleasant home. His son is a member of the Agricultural College. Mr. Rupert has his farm carried on by other hands, and spends his own time in the school-room. Being fond of teaching, he persues this course by a desire to gratify his own taste. We have visited Mr. Rupert's school a number of times, and always with pleasure. He is a good teacher, takes pride in his profession, gains the affection of his pupils, and easily controls his classes. We thought it a very easy matter to make a good living by teaching, when a man has a good farm to fall back upon. In this way a man may follow teaching without getting out at the elbows. Teaching five months in the year will find a man in spending money; if he has a good farm from which to obtain the substantials, he may do very well. When visiting our country schools, one is reminded of the hard lot of the teachers. We are convinced that they are professional grumblers, but the idea of making teaching a profession for the great mass of our country schools is a humbug. A teacher works five months in year, earns two hundred dollars. He must pay sixty of this for board. He must attend the Teachers Institute at an expense of ten dollars. He must attend the Normal School at an expense of forty dollars. And by the time he has paid for his clothes, he is nearly square, and seven months to work on the farm, or, at something else. And we have placed the wages far above the average. Is it any wonder that teachers are becoming scarce? School directors and parents should be very kind to the teachers who do so much for the welfare of their children at so small a compensation. Young ladies and gentlemen engage in teaching as a means to an end; a mere stepping to something better. Teaching becomes a bridge which spans the chasm yawning between the ambitious dreams of youth, and some fixed position in mature manhood. Men and young ladies pass over this delicate structure, sustained by the hopes of better days. Among the young men passing this bridge are lawyers, doctors, ministers, and legislators, of the coming generation. Young ladies generally see matrimony lying on the opposite side of this gulf, and on they trodge with determined resolution, and commendable zeal. And when they have finally entered the "promised land" encircled by the beatitudes of matrimonial life, they look back to this "bridge of sighs" with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret. They lay aside their slates and pencils as a legacy to those who may come after, and begin the great battle of life. For these reasons our schools always in the hands of inexperience, they are as good as they ever will be, because they are as good they can afford to be. Many of our good teachers will soon leave the school-room, and their pupils will take their places. What is true of Pennsylvania, is true of all states. New England schools are no better than those of Centre county. But our friend Rupert can afford to be a professor, and give his time to the important work of "teaching the young idea how to shoot." We find, in Zion, one of the first, if not the first Abolitionist in the county. He took this position from principle when the name was a reproach, and when the prospect of success was not very flattering. England abolished slavery in her West India possessions by peaceable means. But the evil was so closely interwoven with our institutions that war alone could settle the difficulty. The principle of freedom, being settled in the United States, has been settled for the world. A very few spots yet exist, but they will soon disappear. Cuba is suffering from this cause, but the chains will soon fall, and the hated evil of the slave trade, and human bondage will be swept from earth. Not in the history world has a decade wrought such a revolution in the social condition of the race. The feeling of prejudice against our fellow men, merely on account of the color of the skin, is passing away. Four millions of slaves have been set free, and made electors in the great Republic of modern times. The old Abolitionist felicitate themselves upon this result. They helped raise the whirlwind and stood awe-struck as it swept with such fealful violence over the earth. Very few of these men had the faintest idea of the effects of their teaching and agitation. One result they prayed and labored for, the freedom of the slave. This result came at last, but by such a war as to form an epoch in the history of the world, and entirely revolutionize the mode of warfare for the race. While passing to Mr. Rupert's residence, we noticed great piles of rocks in the middle of the field. There is one farm on the Jacksonville side of the ridge on which there are twelve huge piles of rock, covering the area of nearly two acres of the best land on the farm. And so all through the Valley, these great stone heaps appear. The farmer must plow round them, rake round them, stumble over them for generations. And yet there are farms upon which there is not fencing timber sufficient to refence the farm. There Nature gives the best fencing timber, and farmers pile it up in the middle of the field, and go to the woods for fencing material. There was an agricultural society formed recently in Howard and these meaningless monuments might form a good topic for discussion. Some of your readers have seen a beautiful fence made of this stony material on the farm of Thomas Huston, Esq. just below the junction. It seems to have been put there to tell the farmers of Nittany Valley how to dispose of their rocks and save their timber for other uses. This beautiful stone wall cost 1.60 per rod, and if properly put up will last for generations. By this means many acres of the best land could be used, a good deal of labor saved, and a large amount of timber left to grow in the woods. The cost of wood fence is quite as great, considering the value of the material. This is the way the New England farmer uses his rocks. Lumber is scarce there and rocks are valuable. The time is coming when a like condition of things will set a value upon rocks, and these unsightly heaps of stone will rejoice in being useful.

ALPHA.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZZARD & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Juniper Tar Soap, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless. 1-4t

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of wild cherry is "a combination and a form indeed" for healing and curing diseases of the throat, lungs and chest. It cures a cough by loosening and cleansing the lungs, and allaying irritation; thus "removing the cause," instead of drying up the cough and leaving the disease behind.

There is, probably, no way in which we can benefit our readers more than by recommending to them for general use "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment." It is adapted to almost all the purposes of a Family Medicine; and as a specific for coughs, colds, whooping cough, soreness of the chest, lame stomach, rheumatism, spitting of blood, and all lung difficulties, it has no equal that ever we saw or heard of.

The propriety of giving condition medicine to horses, cattle and sheep, was discussed and admitted by many of the Agricultural Societies throughout the State last Fall, and we believe that in every case but one they decided in favor of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders.* Good judgement.

Grain and Flour Markets.

NOTE.—In consequence of some new buyers having entered the field within the last fortnight our grain market has been quite feverish and active, in fact we have almost a revolution, for competition among the dealers seems to be a new idea to our old Bellefonte buyers. Our quotations are for the best grades and choice lots of wheat and if the farmer expects to get high prices their wheat must be in condition to command them. It is said that wheat threshed with separators will not command within 2 or 3 cents as much as that dressed in the old threshers and cleaned in wind mills. It appears that the separators crack the grains to a certain extent which affect the value.

Corrected Weekly by Brockerhoff Bros.
BELLEFONTE, Jan. 7, 1874

White Wheat per bushel	$1 50
Red wheat No. 1	1 45
Barley	80
Corn, ears	45
Shelled corn	50
Oats	40
Rye per bushel	60
Buckwheat per bushel	60
Clover seed " "	4 25
Plaster ℔ ton	15 00

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by Brockerhoff Bros.

Apples, dried per ℔	[illegible]
Peaches, dried, per	12½@12
Cherries, dried, not p.	5
Beans per quart	10
Fresh Butter ℔	25
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per lb	19
Cheese per ℔	20
Hams per ℔	15
Bacon	9
Sides	8
Butter	30
Lard per ℔	8
Eggs per doz	30
Tallow, per pound	8
Rags	3
Potatoes per bushel	50
Dried Beef	[illegible]

MAGAZINES, &c.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE for January, 1874, is on our table, and is one of the finest specimens of typography we have ever seen. It is gotten up in pamphlet form, printed on tinted paper, and contains cuts and price lists of all the various seeds, plants and flowers known to the vegetable kingdom. It is published quarterly at 25 cents per annum, by James Vick, Rochester, New York, to whom all inquiry for other information should be addressed.

The Star Spangled Banner for December is promptly on our table, and in spite of the threats, arrests and false charges made against it for its persistent exposure of Rogues, Rascals and Swindlers, it don't stop "waving" worth a cent. In fact, though its publishers are threatened, blackmailed and persecuted, they seem to flourish. The Banner over-flows as of yore with 40 columns of splendid reading. The "Rogues' Corner" is as cutting as ever, and instead of one market year gives a pair of Charming Chromos, by Prang, and paper a year, all for one dollar. It begins its twelfth year in January and everybody (no exceptions) should read it. One dollar a year; send six cents for specimens to Star Spangled Banner, Hinsdale, N. H.

Prospectus.

1874 1874

The Pittsburgh COMMERCIAL!

DAILY AND WEEKLY!

LEADING PENNSYLVANIA PAPER!

The claim of the COMMERCIAL upon the reading public for support are based upon its past regard as a progressive journal. Treating all topics and questions fearlessly and honestly, it will not be content to pursue the beaten path, but will endeavor to mark out new and improved ways in journalism. The Press is destined to play a still more important part in the education of the people, and as the reflector of advanced public sentiment. Always in the van heretofore, it will not now be content to lay in the rear, but will be fully abreast of the times in everything that relates to the general welfare. As a Paper of

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE
and
MEDIUM OF THE LATEST NEWS

The COMMERCIAL is widely known and appreciated. Many Thousands of Dollars are annually expended in gathering matter to supply the wants of the public. As

A PAPER OF PROGRESS

It will continue to maintian its high character in this respect. As

A PAPER OF OPINION

The COMMERCIAL will continue to discuss men and measures with perfect freedom and impartiality, always with an eye to the advancement of right and the public weal believing that the principles of the great REPUBLICAN PARTY will be thus best served. Believing that in free discussions of opinion only can our institutions be preserved, the COMMERCIAL will, when it may seem necessary, criticise its own party for its own good

AS A BUSINESS PAPER,

The COMMERCIAL will hereafter, as in the past, employ every agency it can command to meet the wants of the public. Now that the period of party excitement has been passed, it will pay special attention to topics interesting in the counting room, the banks and marts of trade, giving prominence to Science, Art, Invention, Agricultural and Manufacturies. As

A PAPER FOR THE FAMILY

Its reports will always possess a special excellence, so that the buyer and seller can at all times consult its columns for every necessary information as to prices and the spirit of the different branches of trade. Everything that is bought and sold in the Pittsburg market and the markets of the country will receive careful attention.

The field of Journalism is constantly expanding. It will be the aim of the COMMERCIAL to hold a position in it on a level with the very best newspapers in the country.

TERMS OF THE DAILY COMMERCIAL.

To Mail Subscribers $10.00 a year, beginning any day; and at the same rate per month for any part of the year.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY COMMERCIAL.

One Copy	$2 00
Five Copies, each	1 75
Ten Copies, each	1 50
Twenty Copies, each	1 40
Fifty Copies, each	1 25

Additions to Clubs may be made at any time in the year, at the above Clubs.

TERMS—Cash in advance. Send Postoffice money order, bank draft or registered letter. Bills sent by mail will be at the risk of the sender.

Specimen copies, posters, &c., sent free of charge, wherever and whenever desired.

☞ Postmasters are invited to act as our Agents.

THE COMMERCIAL,
Pittsburg, Pa.
48-4t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of testamentary on the estate of Adam Crissman, dec'd late of Snow Shoe twp., Centre Co., Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

Mrs. S. H. CRISSMAN,
Executrix.
Vol 5 No. 50. 6-t*

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD CO.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of this Company, will be held at their office in Philadelphia, on the third Monday the 19th day of January 1874 at 5 o'clock P. M. for the election of Directors to serve the ensuing year, and for the transaction of the business.

JOHN H. WHEELER,
Secretary.
49-3t*

WANTED!

1,000 Bushel good Wheat at	$1.50
1,000 Bushel good Rye at	.75
1,000 Bushel good Corn at	.60
1,000 Bushel good Oats at	.40

In Exchange For Horses, Cattle And Swine

Two young Mares	$150 each
Brood Mare and colt	150 both

Other horses and colts; cattle from an ox that will draw 1,000 ℔s down to a sucking calf. All fat.

SWINE:—Pure Essex, High Grades, Grade Sows "in pig" that produce grades equal to the best Berkshire. My Cattle are good. My Brood Mare produces $200 colt—The pigs are as good as the world has yet produced.—There is no breed that the Essex will not improve; when cleaned they are as white as the whitest; and the lard is firmer and whiter than that of any white hog. "We must raise better pork." Joseph Harris. If the above stock is not wanted to pay for the grain, will pay in any lumber on hand shingles, laths &c. The wheat and rye must be delivered at Howard or Leather's Mills, and be of good quality. Corn and Oats must be delivered at the mill or here.

A. S. TIPTON.
CURTIN TWP. Dec 20th 1873.

SALE EXTRAORDINARY.

IMMENSE SACRIFICE.

$40,000 WORTH OF FINE FANCY GOODS AND EUROPEAN NOVELTIES, TO BE CLOSED OUT REGARDLESS OF COST.

Elegant Bronzes, Vases, Toilet Set, Card Receivers, Russia Leather Goods, Work Baskets, Boxes, Desks, Dressing Cases, Toilet and Gilt-mounted Goods. (Large size Silk and Satin Fans, plain and elegantly painted). Jet, Oxidyzed and Silver Jewelry and ornaments, Gingham and Alpacca Umbrellas of the best French and English makers. Goods superior in quality, and Price as Low as The Lowest.

H. DIXON.
21 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET,
East side, Between Chestnut and Market Streets, Philadelphia.
49-3m

ORPHANS COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans Court of Centre Co., will be held at public sale, at Boalsburg, in Harris twp., in said County, on Saturday, the 24th day of January, A. D. 1874, the following described real estate, late of James Logue, deceased, to wit: A certain lot of land situate in Harris twp., aforesaid, south of and near the village of Boalsburg, bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Feerar, on the east by lands of Martin Grove, on the south by lands of Samuel H. Stover, and on the west by a private road. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock P. M., when the conditions and terms will be made known by

ELIZABETH LOGUE,
Surviving Executer.
1-3t

Lumber etc.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for

WHITE & YELLOW PINE,
OAK
HEMLOCK LUMBER.

Also, for
SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH AND PALINGS.

W. M. HOLMES,
Post Office Address, Bellefonte, Centre Co. Pa.
3.47 tf

BELLEFONTE CAR MANF'G CO.

(Successor to W. Y. Hughes.)

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL,

Manufactures and keep always on hand
White & Yellow Pine Flooring,
Weatherboarding, of various styles,
Sash,
Blinds,
Doors,
Moulding,
Brackets,
Scroll Sawing of every description
and Brackets of all sizes made to order.

Having a
BUCKLEY'S PATENT LUMBER DRYER
Connected with our establishment, we are enabled to manufacture our work from
THOROUGHLY SEASONED LUMBER.

Orders from
Contractors,
Builders,
Dealers,
and the trade generally solicited.

BELLEFONTE CAR MANF'G CO.
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.
4-25-tf.

CARRIAGES.

S. A. McQUISTION

MANUFACTURER OF

**Buggies,
Carriages,
Wagons,
Sleighs, &c.**

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO!

SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT,
Belleonte, Pa.
v5n4-1y

Medical.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN
DRUGGIST,

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE.
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes.
v5n1-1y.

"TO-DAY,"
THE PEOPLE'S ILLUSTRATED PAPER,

Is a thoroughly American enterprise, illustrated by the leading artists, and teeming with the best efforts of the most able writers of our country. It is a paper that, once introduced in the family circle, is sure to be eagerly watched for and carefully preserved. The choise of

THREE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
CHROMOS

ever issued is given to each subscriber, viz: "JUST SO HIGH" AND "LITTLE SUNSHINE," and "AMONG THE DEWDROPS," a beautiful landscape in water-color by the celebrated Birket Foster.

All our agents have copies of each, and are prepared to deliver them together with a Subscription Certificate signed by the publishers, at the time the money is paid. Agents wanted everywhere, and liberal inducements offerd. Sample copies with full particulars and description of the Chromos, sent on receipt of six cents.

Only two dollars and a half a year.

ADDRESS

To Day Printing & Publishing Co.,
733 Sansom St., Philadelphia
712 Broadway, New York. 3 School Street Boston. 113, 115 & 117 E. Madison St., Chicago.

EAGLE HOTEL.
R. D. CUMMINGS, Prop'r.
M. M. WARE, Sup't.
227 North Third Street
PHILADELPHIA.

The rates at the "Eagle" have been reduced the very moderate one $2.25 per day.
4-18-1y.

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS, *an important invention.* It retains the Rupture at all times and under the hardest exercise or severest strain. It is worn with comfort, and if kept on night and day, effects a permanent cure in a few weeks. Sold cheap, when ordered by letter sent to The Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody uses Metal Spring Trusses; too painful; they slip off too frequently.
3-15-1y-eow

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.-Letters of Administration on the Estate of Joseph Gingrich, late of Half Moon twp, Centre Co, decd. have been granted to Rudolph Gingrich, residing in Tyrone boro, Blair Co, to whom all person indebted are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

RUDOLPH GINGRICH.
Nov. 1, '7342-6-t Administrator.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on estate of George M Yocum, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased have been granted to D. G. Bush residing in said Borough, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having Claims or demands against the estate will present them at the office of Bush and Yocum, in Bellfonte, duly authenticated for payment.

D. G. BUSH,
43-6t, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of James. H. Ebbs, deceased late of Half moon township, were granted to the undersigned November 10. '73, who hereby request all persons Knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES LOVE.
SAMUEL L. GRAY
43-6-* Administrators.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Fannie Gingrich, late of Half Moon twp, Centre Co, Pa. deceased have been granted to Rudolph Gingrich, residing in Tyrone, Blair Co., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

RUDOLPH GINGRICH,
Nov. 1 '73 42-6-t Executor.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of subscriber in Patton Township, some time last September a Yearling Heifer Calf, red and white, with a piece off of the end of left ear. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges; otherwise she will be exposed to sale according to law.

46 3-t ISAAC GRAY.

PHILADELPHIA

Surgeons' Bandage Institute,

14 NORTH NINTH STREET.

NOTICE, second truss store above Market. B. C. EVERETT'S Patent Graduating Pressure Truss has cured rupture of 58 years' standing Elastic Abdominal Supporters, Elastic Stockings, Shoulder Braces, Anbs Bandages, Suspensories, Crutches, Deformity Instruments. 40 years' experience. Lady attendant. 5-45-1y

---

FOR SALE.-A two story frame store room, 20 by 88 feet, situated on the point of pike and mill street, in the borough of Milesburgh. Formley owned by W. H. Cook now ocupied by J. B. Hahn. For terms of sale call on J. W. Cook, Merchant at Bellefonte.

5-41-tf MRS. M. J. LEVAN.

E. GRAHAM & SON,

Dealers in

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS

Best quality

Buenos Ayres Sole Leather

ALWAYS ON HAND
FRENCH, GERMAN AND COUNTRY KIP
AND CALF SKINS.

Call and examine our stock, and be convinced that we are selling better and cheaper stock than any other firm in the county.

E. GRAHAM & SON.
41-6m Bishop St, Bellefonte, Pa.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber residence in Huston Township about the middle of October last a dark brown Heifer about eight months old, said heifer has some white on belly, also on tail notch out of left ear The owner is required to come forward prove property pay charges and take her away otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

ELIJAH R. WILLIAMS,
50-3t MARTHA FURNACE Centre Co, Pa.

ELECTION NOTICE.—To the stockholders of the Bellefonte Gas Co. The annual election of said company will be held at the office of E. & E. Blanchard, on Monday the 5th day of January 1874. A President. Six Managers Secretary and Treasurer to be elected for the ensuing year.

E. M. BLANCHARD
47 3w Secretary.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW,

ALLEGHENY STREET.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by

WM. McCLELLAN,

a most complete stock of

CLOTHS.

CASSIMERES,

AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style, for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neckties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. McCLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-12—tf

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored ?

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price in a sealed envelope only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once, simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps.

Address the publishers, 40-1y

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box, 4586.

A 48 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of Money Making Books sent on receipt of stamp; including the latest and best books for agents. E. B. TREAT, Publisher, 805 Broadway, New York. 41-4t

Medical.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMPTION

which can be cured by a timely resort to this standard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever introduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it seldom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Soreness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balsam does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass.,
And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.

LOGAN FOUNDRY

NEAR THE RAIL ROAD DEPOT

BELLEFONTE, PA.

It is with pleasure I inform the people Centre and the adjoining counties, that I am now prepared to make

HOUSE CASTINGS,

such as Sash Weights, Cellar Window Grates &c., of all sizes.

Grist & Sawmill Castings, Sled

Soles of all kinds, Plows, Plow Shares. I also manufacture the

IMPROVED WORTZ PLOW.

Also, Egg Stoves, Stove Castings, Oven Doors and Grates, Coal Grates for Pavements, Water Pipes, Wagon Boxes, together with every

VARIETY OF CASTINGS,

kept constantly on hand, or made to order. All orders filled promptly. Give me a call. Don't forget the place, near the Railroad Depot, Bellefonte.

v5n1-1y. GEO. A. BAYARD

STRAYED.—Came to the premices of the subscriber in Ferguson Twp. on or about the 14th day of Oct. last, ONE RED STEER, supposed to be two years old past, with a white stripe under the belly. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges, otherwise it will by disposed of according to law.

45-3t. ROBERT GARDNER.

CRUMBS

Are a modern stove polish, far better than any other in existence **OF** Are better because they give a finer gloss than any other polish

COMFORT

Yield a brilliant silvery sheen, with less than half the labor required when other polishes are used

CRUMBS

Are a neat and cleanly article, making no dirt nor dust, when used. **OF** Can be used even in the parlor without the trouble of removing furniture or

COMFORT

carpets.

Has no disagreeable sulphurous or strong acid smell when prepared for use, but are pleasant and harmless.

CRUMBS

Are put up in neat style and in form more convenient for use than any other polish. **OF** In each box are 12 sticks; 1 stick is sufficient for any stove, thus all waste saved.

COMFORT

Are the cheapest polish in the market, because one box at 10 cents will polish as much surface as 25 cents worth of the older polishes.

CRUMBS

Have just taken the 1st premium at the Indianapolis Exposition. **OF** in connection with several of the best of the old stove polishes

COMFORT

BUY CRUMBS OF COMFORT of your storekeeper, if he has them, or procure them for you; if not, one dollar, your name, and the name of your nearest express station and we will send you 10 boxes, and samples of Bartlett's Blacking and Pearl Blueing, free of cost.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT can be had of all Wholesale Grocers and Dealers in the United States, and Retail Dealers will find them the most profitable, from the fact that they are the fastest selling article of the kind in the market.

H. A. BARTLETT & CO.,
115 North Front St., Philad'a.
143 Chambers St., New York.
43 Broad St., Boston. [44-6m-e-o-m

GENUINE WALTHAM WATCHES SENT C. O. D. The best and cheapest in the world and the most accurate. Illustrated price list and lowest rates sent free. Address FULLER & CO., 28 Bond St., New York. 39 4t

Philadelphia Advertisements

W. H. LOYD, WILSON LOYD

W. H. LOYD & CO.,

Bankers and Stock Brokers,

No. 52 South 3d St., Philadelphia.

COMMERCIAL PAPER NEGOTIATED. Gold and Government Securities Bought and Sold at Market Prices. 15—1y

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CHAS. CAMBLOS & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

NO. 38 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

PHILADELPHIA.

DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

GOLD, SILVER, &C.,

Pennsylavnia Railroad Divided Scrip Bought and Sold on Commission.

Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold on Commission.

Particular attention given to Investments. 48-1y

1033		1033
	"CLOCKSPRING."	
1033		1033

CAUTION!!!

THE well earned reputation of our Patent Balance Clock Spring Window Shade Rollers has induced the makers of imperfect and worthless shade rollers to offer them as our Clock Spring, and buyers have in many instances been subjected to fraud and imposition. Buy only the genuine. We manufacture PLAIN SHADES, all colors. Fringe to match FRENCH AND AMERICAN PAPER HANGINGS A SPECIALTY.

JOHNSTON'S WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADE DEPOT, 1033 SPRING GARDEN STREET, PHILADELPHIA. ESTABLISHED 1837. 40-1y

---

COSMOLINE

COSMOLINE is the concentrated extract of the healing properties of Petroleum, which are known. It is the most bland and soothing remedy ever used; beside possessing more healing power than any substance or compound ever prepared. It is

Nature's Sovereign Remedy

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LOWEST CASH PRICES!

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The Magic Comb Sent by mail to any one for $1.00 Will change any colored hair to a permanent black or brown and contains no poison. Trade supplied at low rates. Address, MAGIC COMB CO., Springfield, Mass. 47-4t

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Civilized man and boy are fretting life away in the endeavor satisfactorily to answer the conundrum. A Williamsburg genius who, like any genius, somehow signally fails in every thing he undertakes, especially in the desperate attempt to earn a competency. Meeting him not long since, and inquiring after his health and recent doings, he answered: "Well, the last business I engaged in was money-making; but (with a sigh) *I found it too expensive*, and gave it up!" Now good folks of Centre County, instead of *expensive*, you will find it the cheapest thing in the world, to take your Magazines, Music Books, Weekly Papers and any book you wish bound nicely,

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BINDER FOR THE BELLEFONTE PRESS CO.

OFFICE AT PLANING MILL DAM,

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ALL GENUINE Green's Liver Pills are put up in ROUND boxes, not oval, with the following Copyright label, any infringement of which will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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No. 1,
LIVER PILLS.
Dose—Three or four
Price, 25 cts.

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And as an additional safeguard, a strip containing the following words is put around each box

Prepared only by F. P. GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa., without whose signature none is genuine.

F. P. Green

ALL OTHERS ARE COUNTERFIET.

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A large assortment of Blank Books always on hand or procured to order.

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Threby saving to our customers, express charges and the trouble of corresponding, boxing, etc., Our Motto:

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AND AS

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DREAKA'S DICTIONARY BLOTTER, OR COMBINATION OF WORD-BOOK WITH BLOTTING CASE.

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Address, "THE SUN," New York City.
44-6t.

Poetry.

THERE'S DANGER IN THE TOWN.

There! John, hitch Dobbin to the post; come near me and sit down;
Your mother wants to talk to you before you drive to town,
My hairs are gray, I soon shall be at rest within the grave;
Not long will mother pilot you o'er life's tempestuous wave.

I've watched o'er you from infancy till now you are a man,
And I have always loved you as a mother only can;
At morning and at evening I have prayed the God to love
To bless and guide my darling boy to the bright home above.

A mother's eye is searching, John, old age can' dim its sight,
When watching o'er an only child to see if he does right;
And very lately I have seen what has aroused my fears;
And made my pillow hard at night, and moistened it with tears,

I've seen a light within your eye, upon your cheek a glow,
That told me you were on the road that leads to shame and woe;
O John! don't turn your head away, and on my counsel frown,
Stay more upon the dear old farm; there's danger in the town.

Remember what the poet says—long years have proved it true—
That "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."
If you live on idleness, with those who love the bowl,
You'll dig yourself a drunkard's gave, and wreck your deathless soul.

Your father, John, is growing old; his days are nearly through;
Oh! he has labored very hard to save the farm for you,
But it will go to ruin soon and poverty will frown,
If you keep hitching Dobbin up to drive into the town.

Your prospects for the future are very bright, my son—
Not many have your stars in life when they are twenty-one;
Your star that shines so brightly now in darkness will decline,
If you forget your mother's words, and tarry at the wine.

Turn back, my boy, now in your youth; stay by the dear old farm;
The Lord of Hosts will save you, with His powerful right arm.
Not long will nother pilot you o'er life's tempestuous wave—
Then light her pathway with your love, down to the silent grave.

Our Story Teller.

A STORY FOR THE TIMES.

OR PAY AS YOU GO.

"Ho, hum," sighed William Taylor, as he seated himself by the stove, and propped up his head with both his hands.

He had just made the fire. It was six o'clock on a winter morning—the first day of January—and his wife had begun to get breakfast.

William Taylor was an under clerk in the office of the Bragg corporation, a large manufacturing establishment in a New England village. He had been married about two years, but life went hard enough with him. Though he did the best he knew how to do, he could not make both ends of the year meet. It is true, he had some notions about his social standing that were not exactly in keeping with his position, and especially not with his salary, which was only three hundred dollars a year.

Dollars and cents were the most unmanageable commodities he was called upon to handle. They were slippery, and would not stay between his fingers, all he could do. He had not devoted much attention to the subject of finance, and in consequence it became one of the many trials of life.

"What is the matter, William?" asked his wife, touched with the deep sigh.

"This is pay-day," replied the husband, with another deep sigh.

"What of it? You look as though you had not a friend in the world.

"I am miserable, Ellen."

"Miserable?"

"I am, indeed."

"Why, because it is pay-day?"

"Yes."

"People generally feel rejoiced at such times."

"I don't know. I have been awake half the night thinking of it.

"Why, William, why should you feel so unhappy?"

"I owe more than I can pay."

"You do?"

Ellen, who was no financier, any more than her husband, had never given the subject a thought. She was a little surprised to hear the abrupt announcement.

"I do, Ellen; and I fear that I shall have trouble.

"What sort of trouble?" asked Ellen, frightened.

"Perhaps some one will sue me, trustee my salary, or something of the kind."

"Why did you not tell me of this before William? I would rather live on a crust of bread and wear a calico to church, than have you unhappy, or have you sued or trusteed. Will they put you to jail?" and the young wife actually trembled at thought of such a catastrophy.

"Why did you not tell me of this before?"

"I think not; but they may put me to a great deal of trouble."

"I did not know it myself. Last Tuesday I made a few figures and found that I owed about one hundred and fifty dollars. My quarter's salary is only seventy-five"

"But some of them will wait. We will retrench."

"I went to Spike; but he refused to wait beyond the first of January."

"We have been extravagant, William."

"I am afraid we have."

"How much do you owe Spike?"

"About thirty dollars."

"Yes, such bills count up fast."

"We ought not to owe him a cent. We ought not to ride at all, although I enjoy riding very much."

"So do I, and Spike was always willing to trust me."

Spike kept the livery stable of the village, and was generally willing to run long bills with those of whom there was any chance of getting his pay.

"I am sorry."

"I had no idea that the bill was so much until he sent it about three weeks ago."

"We must stop riding."

"It will be hard to do so. After I get done at the office it is so pleasant to drive half a dozen miles; but I did not think I had ridden so much."

"Perhaps he will wait."

"No: he said he would not."

"What shall be done?"

"Can't you borrow some money?"

"Perhaps I can."

"Won't Mr. Mason lend you some? He has been very kind to you, and seems very much interested in you."

"I should not like to ask him."

"Why not?"

"I should have to expose my affairs to him."

"I will tell you what I'll do."

"What?"

"I will write to Aunt Hannah. You know how fond she is of me. I will ask her to lend me a hundred dollars. She is rich, and perhaps she will give it to me."

William did not like to have her do so, but the perils in his path finally induced him to consent. On the strength of the letter he could put Spike off a week or two.

There was something to hope for, at least, and William eat his breakfast and felt much easier. He did not consider that borrowing the money to pay a debt was only transferring, not cancelling it. But he looked only to escape his importunate creditors this time; he did not fear for the future.

It was a quarter of eight by the clock and he was required to be at the office as soon as the porter opened the gate.

Mr. Mason was the agent of the Bragg corporation, and a man of large heart and excellent feelings. He was a little eccentric in some of his ways. He had views and opinions of his own thinking; and perhaps that is what made him seem so odd to some people.

He had found William Taylor in a store, tying up bundles for twenty dollars a month. He had taken a fancy to him, and acknowledged him to be a prompt and correct accountant, industrious and attentive to business, and of excellent character, therefore he had given him his present situation. William had been married over a year then, and was the father of a little boy.

Three hundred dollars a year looked like great wages to William. So he took a better house, put a few articles of neat furniture into it, opened accounts with the butcher and baker, the grocer, and the keeper of the livery stable.

On the present salary he made up his mind that he could live handsomely and once or twice he took Ellen to ride. He was entirely devoted to her, and she enjoyed riding so much that it never occurred to him to count the cost.

Mr. Mason, a careful man, did count the cost, and made up his mind that William was living a little too fast. His suspicions were confirmed by the livery stable keeper, who came one day to enquire if the corporation owed William anything. Others had asked the same question. They did not say much, but enough for Mr. Mason to understand that his protege was in debt.

Only a few of the employees on the corporation were paid quarterly. On the first of January, as Mr. Mason went to the factory just before eight o'clock, he saw the deputy sheriff standing at the gate. He was waiting there, probably, so that he could rush in and serve his writ upon the corporation, before the employees were paid.

Mr Mason thought of William when he saw the sheriff. So he went into the office, opened the safe, took out some money, and with the pay-roll under his arm left the place.

Just as our hero was putting on his hat to go out, Mr. Mason entered his little parlor.

"Here William, are seventy-five dollars, you quarter's salary; write your name on the pay-roll," said Mr. Mason.

"Yes, sir; but——"

"Never mind; sign your nane."

"What does this mean, sir? I hope ——."

"Nothing of that sort. There, that will do. Pleasant morning, Mrs. Taylor."

"Beautiful, sir."

Mr. Mason took the pay-roll under his arm again and departed,

William was astonished and so was his wife. It was mysterious. Why did Mr. Mason do it? They could not imagine.

On his way over, William paid the butcher, baker and the grocer, and had twenty dollars left, which would just pay the doctor's bill. As the clock struck eight, the porter opened the gate and he took his place at the desk. Mr. Mason sat by the stove reading the Boston paper.

The first person that entered the public side of the counting-room was the deputy sheriff. The head clerk had just taken out the pay-roll and prepared to pay off the employees.

The sheriff read the writ.

"Who?" asked Mr. Mason.

"Spike *versus* Bagg corporation—all money due to Wm. Taylor," replied the sheriff.

"We do not owe Taylor anything," replied the agent, turning his paper again.

"Don't you?"

"Show me the pay-roll."

The head clerk turned to the roll, and to his surprise found William's signature there.

"Very well;" nodded the sheriff, "I thought I was soon enough."

Of course Spike was mad when the sheriff reported to him. He was confident that the business had not been conducted in the usual manner at the office; so he decided to see Mason at once.

That gentleman received him very kindly and took him in his private office.

"You have been playing some game upon me," said Mr. Spike, a little excited.

"We do not play games," replied the agent with dignity.

"Did you not pay Taylor before the usual time, so as to help him cheat me out of my bill?"

"No, sir."

"But he was paid off before the office was opened."

"He was."

"Well, what did you deny it for just now?"

"I did not."

"Yes you did."

"Be civil, Mr. Spike, or I shall have nothing to say to you. I say I did not pay Mr. Taylor before the time, to help him cheat you."

"I have got a bill against him."

"That is your look-out."

"And the law allows me to collect it."

"And I do not object."

"He won't pay me. He is a scoundrel and a swindler."

"There we differ. He is a young man of excellent character. If there is any swindling about it, you have swindled him."

"I never got a dollar out of him."

"You will; he is honest and will pay you."

"I doubt it, if he has you to keep him out of difficulty."

"I shall endeavor to keep him out of trouble."

"You shall."

"How much does he owe you?"

"Thirty dollars."

"And you trusteed for fifty?"

"Sixty."

"Very well. Taylor is honest. He means to pay all his debts. Now is it right to lock up nearly all his salary for weeks, perhaps months?"

"But he don't mean to pay."

"Has he told you so?"

"No, but he asked me to wait, which is the same thing."

"Which only proves his honesty."

"If he intended to swindle you, he would not have gone to see you about it. This debt and credit business is all wrong Mr. Spike; and if I had the making of the laws, I would not allow a debt to be collected by a legal process, unless an intention to defraud could be shown, or fairly known."

"Humph! You would let us be cheated out of our property."

"I would let you cheat yourselves ou of your property if you choose to do so. Look at it; here is a young man, on a salary of three hundred dollars a year. You let him horses; you trust him along for two or three months, and thus encourage him to spend his money upon what he cannot afford, and which if he had to pay for it on the spot, he would not have. You have led this young man along until he has run up a bill of thirty dollars—one tenth of his salary for a year. Now, do you suppose if you had made him pay for his horse when he had him, he would or could have ridden a quarter part of what he has?"

"I suppose not; but that is his look-out."

"And yours to get your pay. Now if he had paid your bill he could not have paid the butcher or baker, probably, and they would refuse to trust him, and then perhaps, his family might suffer."

"No business to have a family."

"Nay, I commend him for that; and he can support them decently, if any one would teach him the value of money. A. B. and C. trusted him, and he lived beyond his means.

"That is his look-out, not mine."

"If there were no laws by which you could collect this debt, Taylor would have been better off to-day. The credit system, properly restrained, is well enough; but I do not like to see a person placed in your power, perhaps hampered for life, because you desire to do a large business which induces you to run up long bills."

"Humph!"

"Mr Spike, give me your receipt for this bill, and I will pay you."

"And the costs."

"No; only the face of the bill."

"But I shall have to pay the sheriff ——."

"Very well, you may pay him but Taylor shall not."

Spike thought, and concluded to accept Mr Mason's proposition.

"John Randolph says that 'pay as you go is the philosophers stone,' Mr Spike. When Taylor rides any more make him pay on the spot."

"I shall," and Spike left not very well satisfied. But William did not ride any more, and a few days after Mr. Mason very kindly pointed out to him the philosophers stone. The young man owned up all Mr. Mason suspected. A few days after, a letter came from Aunt Hannah. The old lady was very sorry the young folks had got into trouble, was glad they called on her, endorsed a check for five hundred dollars for them to commence anew, and entreated them not to get trusted for anything.

They followed all this good advice and William and Helen are models of thrift.

CINDERELLA.

Her real name was Lucinda. I doubt if Jane Gay had ever read the story of the Little Glass Slipper; but if she had she never would have thought of giving to her one baby such a heathenish, out-of-the-way appellation as Cinderella. The child was named for her grandmother; a good, old-fashioned substantial name that had been in the Gay family for generations. Not that any one called her by it, unless, once in a while, in some sudden stress of anger or offended dignity. Sometimes it was Cinda, but generally Cindy—and this last name the girl liked best of all. She learned to like another still better after a time—but thereby hangs a tale.

You remember the gold-fever, the sudden wild enthusiasm that swept over the whole land like a tornado in 1848, and bore so many adventurous young men to the Pacific coast? Well, Philip Gay was one of the first to go, and one of the first to die. He never came back. His wife led a half-and-half sort of existence that was not life, for a year or two; and then followed him to the unknown land that is at once so much nearer and so much farther than California. Very far, very remote it seemed to the little Cindy.

But she was not left utterly desolate. Aunt Tilly lived in Millthrope; and after the funeral she took the child home with her. After the cottage and the bit of land were sold, and the debts were paid, it was found that there was a trifle left—enough, if well invested, to clothe the girl and to send her to school for a year or two. So she was not quite penniless.

And there in Millthorpe we find her, on the eve of her eighteenth birthday. It has been a long, hot July day; but now the sun has gone down in a blaze of glory, and a soft purple gaze lies low in the valleys. The house, which stands well back from the village street, is thrown open that the grateful cool of the evening may steal in at window and doorway. Mrs. Munro stands in the wide entrance hall, with a troubled face, and an open letter in her hand. Her daughter, Elizabeth, a tall, dark-haired girl of twenty, bends toward the west window, reading by the fast waning light. Laura, the younger, lies languidly on the sofa, fanning herself.

Cindy has just finished putting away the tea-things. She has polished the last tea-spoon, made the glasses clear and bright, brushed the crumbs off the pantry shelf, and "set sponge" for tomorrow's baking. For her, too, the hour of rest has come, and she has dropped down on the back door-step, for a little coolness and quiet. Not that she is so very tired; for she has perfect health, and is generally the blithest little creature under the sun. Yet, to night, she looks a trifle worn and weary.

Just then Mrs. Munro came out with the open letter in her hand.

"I don't know what to do, Cindy," she said, "I hate to refuse, and it's such a fuss to have him come!"

"Have who come, Aunt Tilly?"

"Oh, I forgot! You don't know. Why, I have just got a letter from that Miss Alden, who boarded here one summer. She wants me to take her brother for a few months. He's a painter, or something."

Cindy's face sparkled all over. "He's more than that," she said. "Miss Alden told me about him. He's a real artist."

"What's the difference?" asked Aunt Tilly. "I'd be willing to have him come, just to oblige his sister, but it will make so much more work—and—"

"Never mind that, Aunt Tilly," interrupted Cindy. "I don't mind the work, if you think best to have him come."

Brave little Cindy! She never did "mind the work;" and the result was, she had it all to do. Those who are willing to be burden-bearers for others, have no difficulty in finding the burdens. Not one of that family meant to be unjust or ungenerous. But Elizabeth was "literary" in a very small way. She was fond of her books, fond of study. She wrote verses for the county paper, and it was vaguely hinted that she was engaged on something that would some time, etc., etc. Of course her time was quite too precious to be wasted on housework.

Laura was a fair, placid, indolent beauty. She did not like to wash dishes, for it spoiled her hands. She did not like to sweep, for it made her back ache. She did not like to cook, for it reddened her face. As for Mrs. Munro, she was one of those women to whom, be she old, or be she young, the grasshopper is a burden.

Money was not over plenty in the house; and to take city boarders—just as an accommodation, you know—was considered a respectable way to eke out a moderate income. It was an easy way as well, when there was a Cindy to the fore. Before she went to bed that night Mrs. Munro had written to Miss Alden that rooms should be in readiness for her brother the last of that week.

He came, this Winthrop Alden, a handsome, manly looking fellow, in spite of a recent illness. Well born and well bred, with plenty of blue blood in his veins, which was yet warmed and enriched by the red of our common humanity—an artist, as Cindy had said, but with so much of ancestrial wealth that he could afford time to do good work and to do it well—full of all beautiful enthusiasms, with an eye that was quick to see, an ear to hear, and a heart to feel whatever was best worth seeing and hearing, and feeling, was it any wonder that he was sweet-tempered and charming, and that he brought into the quiet house a glow brighter than that of the summer sunshine?

It does not seem strange to me that, in less than a week, there was a fluttering in that dove-cote. Every one of these girls had her own ambitions; even Cindy, who had not found it out yet. Elizabeth was only sensible of a vague longing for "someting better than she had known" in Milthorpe—for a higher culture and a loftier living. Laura was beautiful, and she knew it, and meant to make the most of it. Beautiful with mere physical beauty—the beauty of roundness and coloring, of pink-and-white flesh, blue eyes and golden hair. She was not going to marry a Milthorpe clodhopper—do her own work, tend her own babies, have two calico gowns a year—and, may be, a new silk once in five—not she! She was waiting for the prince to come and array her in satins, and laces, and jewels. But she was not such a fool as to say this even in whispers; and to all appearance she was sweet simplicity itself, guileless and unsophisticated as a child.

What was Cindy's ambition? It has taken no tangible form as yet. But God had given this girl, who had never seen more than two or three really fine pictures in her life, whose knowledge of the miracles of art was confined to a few engravings and photographs, an instinctive love of form and color, and a burning eagerness to reproduce them. The creative instinct was strong within her She drew, as the bird sings, from pure love, with no thought of what might come of it. But up-stairs, in her own room, there was one bureau-drawer filled with precious scraps, bits of card-board, drawing-paper, envelopes, and what not, covered with pencilings, outlines—hints of the glowing life of the girl's heart and brain. There were crude attempts at color, too; here a flower, there a spray of grasses; now a child's face, and then a bird with folded wings. There were glimpses of sunset skies, and one stretch of blue sea, with a lone ship fading in the distance.

I said there was a fluttering in the dove-cote. The studies that formerly held Elizabeth lost their attractions, and she began to feel an interest in all that pertains to art. Raphael, Guido, Michael Angelo—these became upon her lips as common household words. She never tired of sitting, metaphorically speaking, at Winthrop Alden's feet and being taught of him. Art was the one thing needful, and her very soul did reverence at the shrine of the genius that could make the fleeting beauty of a day immortal as the stars!

Laura played a different game. She was arch and saucy and coquettish. She praised his work to-day, and made fun of it to-morrow. Then, when she had succeeded in annoying or wounding him, her penitence was most bewitching; and, with tears in her sweet blue eyes, and a quiver of her child-like lips, she would plead her ignorance and inexperience, and beg his pardon with dangerous humility.

One day she came running to him with a pretty affectation of simplicity.

"Oh, Mr. Alden," she said, clasping her hands, "if you would only teach me how to draw! I have wanted to learn all my life. But how could I, away up here where there are no teachers—no anything? May be," she went on, naively dropping her eyelids till the long lashes, swept her cheeks, "maybe I could appreciate your work better if I should try my own hand at it, and learn some of its difficulties."

Mr. Alden laughed outright. It seemed supremely ridiculous to him that he—Winthrop Alden—should be asked to give lessons to his landlady's daughter, and the idea of her being able to judge of his difficulties by any she was likely to encounter! But the very simplicity of the request was so amusing, that he said:

"Very well, Miss Laura. It is a bargain, if, in return, you will be my guide to all that is beautiful and picturesque in this wild region."

"Oh, thank you!" she cried. "I have been longing to show you some lovely views ever since you have been here, but feared you would think me intrusive. Shall we go up to Sunset Rock to-night, Mr. Alden? I'd *love* to go!"

Poor Cindy! For the first time in her life she envied Elizabeth and Laura. This new hero of theirs was no less a hero to her. As for loving him, she would as soon have thought of loving a star, or the sun itself. But this man was the embodiment of all her dreams. He did with easy careless grace—the ease and grace of a god, it seemed to her—the very things that she longed to do. He loved her own ideal life. It *was* hard to be in the kitchen, doing the rough work, while Elizabeth sat in the cool, shaded parlor, leading Winthrop Alden on to talk of his work and its aspirations, of artist-life and its romantic associations—of all, in short, that was dearest to Cindy's soul. It was hard to be shelling peas for dinner, while Laura, in the prettiest of morning dresses, wandered over the hills, or sought out fairy nooks with her—drawing master.

One day she was washing the dinner dishes, trying in vain to recall the blithe content of former days, and wondering whither it had flown, when Mr. Alden passed through the kitchen. Pausing for a moment in the shadow of the trumpet honeysuckle, with his hand upon the door-post, he looked down the fragrant garden-paths and then back into the room from which the heat of various culinary operations had not yet escaped. Cindy's cheeks were flushed, her hair lay low upon her forehead in little moist brown rings, her hands trembled and she looked thoroughly uncomfortable.

'It is very warm to-day, Miss Cinderella,' he said. Even genius can utter commonplaces.

'Cinderella!' she cried, opening her brown eyes at him, as she nearly dropped a tumbler. 'What a funny idea! That's not my name, Mr. Alden.'

'It is not? I beg your pardon. But they call you Cinda—Cindy—do they not? I supposed it was for Cinderella.'

'It is not. It is for Lucinda—just plain Lucinda, Mr. Alden.'

'Lucinda — Cinderella'—he repeated, musingly, while his eye roved around the room, taking quick note of every thing, from the pots and kettles on the saucer of pansies on the window sill, and the young girl's tired face. 'A strange blunder of mine but I really supposed it was Cinderella.'

'Cinderella'—he said again, lingering on the word. 'We are not going to the prince's ball, Miss Cindy, but we are going up the hill to the pine woods. Those cool green silences will be delightful such a day as this. Won't you go with us?'

Ah, would they not be! She longed for them unutterably. Winthrop Alden did not see the hot tears that sprung to her eyes, for she turned to the sink and bent over her dish pan as she said quietly.

'Thank you. But it will not be convenient to-day. Some other time, perhaps.'

Why should she tell him that there were clothes to be folded down, and biscuits to be baked, and raspberries to be picked for tea, and divers other things to be done? What could he understand about it? And the worst of it was, these things had never seemed so burdensome, so distasteful before. She had not realized, herself, until this summer, how different a life was hers from that led by her cousins.

The young man touched his hat and walked away. But as soon as he was out of sight, Cindy dropped her dish towel, and flew up stairs in a sudden passion of tears. Cinderella, indeed! She saw it all now. Yet there was no cross step-mother; there were no cruel sisters. Her aunt and the girls were simply thoughtless, and, maybe—she did not like to say it—selfish. That was all. But, alas! there was no fairy god-mother either!

She wiped her eyes and came down stairs again. The water was cold and the fire had gone out. So much for quarreling with fate, she thought. It was better to go quietly on and not fall into spasms. But she had made up her mind in that seemingly wasted hour. She would be her own god mother! She would make no disturbance in the household this summer. This Mr Alden did not belong to her world. He was nothing to her, nor she to him. What was it to her if he did seem to like Elizabeth's conversation, or if he should be entangled in the meshes of Laura's golden hair?

She was happier after this. Gradually her vague plans began to take definate form and shape. She scanned the contents of her bureau drawer with an eye that daily gained strength and clearness. She studied every pencil stroke of Mr. Alden's that fell in her way with intense eagerness. Day by day the conviction grew upon her that though she might not paint great pictures for the world to wonder at, she might still do something if she had a chance—something in the doing of which the best of herself might find expression.

But if she could only share the lessons

about which Laura made such an ado—and about which, it must be confessed, Cindy felt no little curiosity. Laura kept her portfolio under lock and key. Cindy remembered that when they were in school she could hardly draw a map or the simplest figure in geometry. Was she developing a new talent—one that she had hitherto hidden under a napkin? Had her beautiful cousin found a soul at last? For more than once she heard Mr. Alden praising her work, and telling her how far it surpassed his expectations; while Laura listened with shy downcast eyes, and the softest, sweetest flush deepened on her white rose cheek.

"I don't know what to make of Lal," said Elizabeth, one day, when she had volunteered to concoct a pudding. "I wonder if she is really turning over a new leaf? I never suspected her of a talent for anything but making the most of her hair and eyes, and dressing wonderfully well considering what she has to do it with. But Mr. Alden says she is doing admirably in her drawing." And the speaker proceeded to beat her eggs vehemently.

"Have you seen anything she has done?" asked Cindy.

"No. And that's what strikes me as being odd. Laura is so unaccountable modest all of a sudden; puts on the shiest airs, and cries 'Oh, no! not for the world! Wait till I have something better to show!' It's something new for Laura.''

'But you are in the room sometimes when she takes her lessons?' remarked Cindy, with a question in her voice.

'Oh, Mr. Alden does not teach like a drawing-master. She just sketches whatever she pleases, and he criticises and makes suggestions. She won't draw so much as a straight line in his presence. And he thinks it just lovely of her—I know he does!—She makes him think she is as shrinking and sensative as a harebell.'

Elizabeth had her troubles, too, it seemed.

The next morning Mr. Alden announced that he was going off on a long tramp; should probably be gone all day. Laura took advantage of his absence to closet herself with her dressmaker; Elizabeth locked herself into her room, and gave orders that she was on no account to be disturbed: Aunt Tilly went down street to see a friend and do some errands.

''Now I have a chance to give Mr. Alden's parlor a thorough putting to rights,' said Cindy to herself. 'It has needed it a long time.' And, tying a handkerchief over her head she forthwith went to work.

She was rubbing chairs and tables with a hearty good will when the door suddenly opened.

Mr. Alden lifted his hat, while a sudden flush crimsoned his forehead. Then he stepped quickly into the room and took the duster from Cindy's hand.

'I beg your pardon' he said 'but you do me too much honor. I took care of my room when in college, and I can again. Let the dust gather inch deep, my lady abbess, before you don that becoming head gear another time in behalf of a lazy fellow like me.

'That would be fine house-keeping!' he cried snatching off the head-kerchief and hiding it in her pocket while he regained possession of the tabooed duster. 'What made you come back, Mr. Alden? You were to be gone all day.

'To catch you in the midst of your sins, Miss Cinderella,' he answered solemnly wheeling a chair into position; 'and to inflict righteous judgement upon you by compelling you to sit still while I show you these,' said he unlocking a portfolio of rare engravings.

Cindy's eyes sparkled and her cheeks flushed. Then she turned toward the door. 'But the dinner, Mr. Alden! I—'

'Dinner be—dispensed with,' he said. 'I want nothing but a bowl of milk. Confess, now! You did not think of dinner till I came!'

She did not reply; and she stood there, with her hand on the door-knob—a pretty picture of irresolution.

'No dinner for me,' he went on. 'Are you fond of pictures? What shall I show you? Figure pieces—landscapes? What do you like best?

'I—hardly know—' she faltered. 'I have seen so few. Show me your own work, Mr Alden; something you are doing now. I shall be sure to like that.'

He hesitated, glanced at her curiously, half-laughed, and then laid his hand on the cloth thrown over an easel near the window.

'Did you lift this?' he said. 'Did you look at this picture?'

'Oh, no, no!' she cried, coloring. 'How can you ask it, Mr. Alden? Indeed I have looked at nothing that you did not leave in plain sight.'

His own face flushed.

'This is no Blue Beard's closet, Miss Cindy. I should not have killed you if you had looked. But, to make amends for my impudent question, I have half a mind to let you see this—even at the risk of your displeasure. Look there!'

It was a quiet old kitchen; dim, shadowy, lighted only by the embers on the hearth. Leaning against the stone jamb of the great fire place, with a weary look upon her young face, and her hands clasped despondingly, stood an unmistakble Cinderella.

Cindy took in nothing at first but a general idea of the power and pathos of the picture, holding her breath for very delight, while Mr. Alden watched her eagerly. Her eye wandered over the canvas, grasping detail after detail, until at length, as if saving the best wine for the last, it settled upon the drooping figure in the corner. For a moment she gazed silently; then she uttered a faint exclamation, while the red blood fled from her cheeks, and she burst into tears. Cinderella's face was her own.

'Forgive me; oh, forgive me!' cried Mr. Alden, as he saw her agitation. 'I could not help it! The name—and—everything! Indeed, indeed, I did not mean to wound you. But the idea has haunted me for weeks, and I had to work it out. Tell me you are not hurt—not angry, Miss Cindy! See! I will tear the picture in shreds, if you say so!'

'No, no!' she cried putting out her hand to stop him. 'Leave it as it is. I do not care—I do not mind. But, Mr. Alden, I shall find my godmother some time—or I shall make one for myself—' and before he could detain her she had gone.

The next afternoon brought a heavy mail to Mr. Alden, and after tea he strolled down to the bottom of the garden, where there was a rustic summer house with a table and a chair or two, to look over the new monthlies. Presently Laura followed him, with her portfolio.

'I don't expect you want to see me one bit,' she said, throwing back her long curls with a pretty childlike toss. 'Not now, when you've just got news from home, and everything. But I've come, nevertheless. I do so want you to tell me what is the trouble with this sketch. I can't get it to suit me. Oh, Mr. Alden!' and she laid her white hand upon his arm, appealingly, 'what shall I do when you go away, and I have no one to help me? You have added so much to my life!'

He made no reply—ungallant fellow that he was—as he took the little sketch, or design, from her hand, and glanced at it carelessly. But in a moment he lost his listless air, pushed back the hair from his forehead, laid the bit of drawing paper on the table before him and examined it carefully.

'This design is remarkable for the work of a beginner, Miss Laura,' he said at length. 'You are a prepetual surprise to me. You have such a way of getting at the heart of things. What did you mean by this? Put your thought in words.'

He was surprised—puzzled. No man could be blind to Laura's beauty; he had enjoyed it, as he enjoyed a lovely picture. But he had soon discovered, or thought he had, that with all her little gushes of sentiment, her artless candor, she had no more soul than the Venus de Medici. Yet now for more than a month, she had brought to him, day after day, designs and sketches that betrayed a power of thought, a depth of feeling and insight, a pure womanliness beyond his comprehension. The execution was often very faulty—but the power was there undeniably.

'You meant something by this,' he went on, as she did not speak. 'You were not simply making a picture. I think I read your thought. But tell me what it was.'

Just then a step sounded on the graval walk without. Laura hastily gathered up her papers; but before she could reach the one Mr. Alden was examining, a sudden gust of wind caught it, and sweeping it outside the door, dropped it at Cindy's feet.

'That is mine! Do not touch it!' cried Laura. But with a quick start and an exclamation of astonishment, Cindy stooped down and picked it up.

'It is mine,' said she, calmly, while her form dilated and her eye kindled with sudden light. 'It is mine. Where did you get it, Laura? And what right have you to show my penciling to Mr. Alden?'

'It is not yours—it is mine,' repeated Laura, trembling like a leaf and pallid as a ghost; 'I drew it to day—this very morning.'

Cindy colored painfully. She had spoken involuntarily; but now she shrank, with womanly sensitiveness, from exposing her cousin to Mr. Alden's contempt.

'Let it pass, then,' she said, and would have turned away.

But he stopped her, laying his hand upon the portfolio. 'This can hardly be a mistake,' he said, gently. 'It is better to have an understanding on the spot. Do you say this drawing is yours, Miss Cindy?'

She looked at Laura imploringly, but the latter stood sullen and silent as a statue.

"Is it yours, Miss Cindy?"

She took the paper from his hand. Down in one corner, following the outline of a plantain leaf, she showed him certain minute characters.

"Read that," she said. And he read aloud—"Cinderella."

'Would she be likely to have written that?' she asked.

Laura had vanished.

What passed for the next hour, Cindy could never have told. It was all a bewildering dream. Every sketch in the portfolio was her own. They had been taken one by one from the bureau drawer. She had missed them; but supposed she carelessly mislaid them herself, and had no time to make thorough search. In her sweet humility she would not have dared to show them to Mr. Alden. But he had seen them, had praised them, had spoken the kindest, dearest words of hope and encouragement. He had recognized in her, untaught, untrained as she was, something akin in his own genius. Was it any wonder that at last she laid her head on the table and cried for very joy? Or that he should have smoothed back her brown hair and wispered:

'Don't cry Cinderella. You have surely found your fairy godmother!'

When they went into the house in the deepening twilight, Elizabeth met them at the door.

'Laura has told me all about it,' she said in a constrained voice. 'If she is my sister, I am compelled to say that it was shameful, dastardly. But, Mr. Alden, it was to gain your good opinion that she did it, and she has gone away that she may not see your face again. I do not think she fully comprehended the baseness of which she was guilty. Be as charitable as you can.'

'It shall be a secret between us, never to be spoken of,' he returned kindly. 'Her exile will not be for long, Miss Elizabeth, for I am going away to morrow.'

She gave him a quick look of thanks. 'I have something to say to you, too, Cindy,' warmly clasping the hand extended to meet hers, 'and I want Mr. Alden to hear it. I am not in the mood for many words, but I have been abominably selfish and unwomanly, Cindy. I see it all now, and from this day forward there is to be a new order of things in this house. That's enough, isn't it?

What Cindy whispered, as she threw herself into Elizabeth's arms and kissed her burning cheek, there is no need for me to tell.

You all think Cindy married Mr. Alden; and, as I did not set about telling a love story, I may as well say that she did. But it was not at once. His friendship, and that of his sister, to whom he did not fail to tell of the rare and beautiful gift he had found hidden in a Millthorpe kitchen, opened doors for her which she might have found it difficult to open for herself; and the brave, strong little hands that had worked so faithfully and so patiently there, labored no less assidously when the work given them to do was no longer task-work, but the delight of an eager soul. It was not until she had accomplished much that she longed to accomplish—not until, a girl no longer, the wand of her fairy godmother had transformed her into a lovely, graceful, cultured woman, in every sense his peer—that she became the wife of Winthrop Alden, and moved her easel into his studio.

—From The Aldine for January.

Expresses.

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TIS NOW THE CHEAPEST.
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It arrests decay of vital forces, exhaustion of the nervous system, restores vigor to the debilitated, cleanses vitiated blood, removes vesicle obstructions and acts directly on the Liver and Spleen. Price $1 bottle. JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y 47-4t

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VINEGAR BITTERS

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelminitics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

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BEELLFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90, G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefont Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall, on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 243, R. A. M. meets on Thursday night preceeding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

——The Bush brothers of Snow Shoe, during the fall and winter, killed thirty deer, one wildcat and a fox.

——Coal oil at five cents a quart is sold at Lewistown. This brings the explosion pastime within the reach of all.

——If the weather keeps on this mild way, we suppose the Bush House will soon begin to advertise for summer boarders.

——There will be a union religious service held in the Court House, on to morrow (Thursday) evening. All are invited to be present.

——The little child of Mr. Popes, of Snowshoe, which was burned some time ago, died on Wednesday before Christmas, after suffering for over a month.

——One of the holiday amusements in Snow Shoe, was raffling for a live deer at John Uzzel's hotel. A man named Toben, an eminent christian, now owns the deer.

——A correpondent in the *Berichter* gives Col. Jim Coburn "a piece of his mind" for going against the new Constitution. These *post mortem* squabbles don't amount to much.

——The County Commissioners have elected Adam Hoy, Esq., to be their legal adviser *vice* J. S. Barnhart, Esq., resigned. This is exchanging a streak of *lean* for a streak of *fat*.

——We take pleasure in recording the fact that Mr. Isaac Haupt presented us with a fine large round of venison on Monday last. Mr. H. has our hartiest thanks for this generous exhibition of his well known liberality.

——The most remarkable remedy for either hard or soft corns is COSMOLINE; it takes the soreness out at once, and by using sand paper to reduce the hard corn and applying Cosmoline daily for a short time it will entirely disappear. Try it and you will be convinced.

——The *Watchman* local tells about our drawing 37½ cents from our employer and going visiting during the holidays. So we did; we went to Williamsport and saw there many of his old friends. They all inquired after his health, and said they would like to see him after he drew some money from *his* employer.

——In order to complete a number of locomotives as soon as possible, many of the shop hands in Altoona have been given an opportunity to make three hours' extra time each day. How long it will be necessary to keep things doubled is not positively known, but the mechanics declare themselves willing to continue on that line all winter. —*Tyrone Herald.*

——The well known law firm of Orvis & Alexander has been made to read "Orvis, Alexander & Bower," by the addition of Calvin M. Bower, Esq. He is a young barrister of much promise and bids fair to make his mark in the profession. We are always glad to see young men of worth succeed, and therefore Esq. Bower has our best wishes.

——The milk expounder says: "January waz named after one Janus, a sharp sighted old chap, with a face like a pikaxe, so that he could look both ways at once, back onto the old year, end forward onto the new one. At the latter part ov his life he died ov a thaw, leaving a snug little property, sum six or seven hundred dollars, which akordin tew one ov the bye-laws ov his will, waz invested in tin back thermometors, and distributed amung the suffering poor ov his native villege, az mementoze ov Janus.

——On Friday night, 19th ult., about 9 o'clock, Dr. J. B. Leitzell, of Spring Mills, Pa., while returning home from a professional call, met with a serious accident. His horse, from some cause, took fright and, rearing, fell back upon the Dr., inflicting serious injuries. Fortunately the accident occurred at no great distance from several dwellings, and assistance was soon rendered. After being conveyed home Dr. Van Valzah was called in and found no dislocations or fractures. The Dr. has suffered considerably, but is now on a fair way, will soon be able to resume his professional duties.

GRAND CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL AT PINE GROVE.—The Pennsvalley Lodge, I. O. of O. F., at Pine Grove Mills, celebrated Christmas by a Grand Festival commencing Wednesday evening and closing on Friday evening. The exercises of Wednesday consisted principally of friendly greetings between friends, listening to sweet music discoursed by the Boalsburg and Pine Grove Brass Bands and Pine Hall String Band. Thursday (Christmas), was the grand gala day of the occasion. Early in the morning crowds of members of the Order, and their friends, began pouring into Pine Grove from all directions, and by noon the usually quiet village had the appearance of a prosperous city.

We went with the crowd to the Odd Fellows Hall to participate in the pleasures of the occasion. After the usual greetings, dinner was announced, and we found ourselves seated at a table well loaded with a Christmas dinner that was a satisfaction for a hungry man to behold. Turkey, chicken, meats, bread, cake, pies, jellies, &c., &c., all cooked to a turn, and the manner in which they were disposed of gave evidence of the appreciation felt by the guests. After dinner was over the parade was formed, led off by the Pine Grove Band. The procession took up the following order of march: Pine Grove Band, visiting members of the Order, Boalsburg Band, members of Pennsvalley Lodge, No. 276, Sellers Zouaves. After marching through the principal streets, the Odd Fellows and friends assembled in the Presbyterian church. The exercises here were opened by singing an ode by members of the Order, after which Rev. Mr Shoemaker offered a prayer. Rev. M. G. Earhart next presented to the members of Pennsvalley Lodge, in behalf of the ladies of Pine Grove and vicinity, an elegantly bound Bible with the following remarks:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It has been made my pleasing though unexpected duty, to present in the name of the ladies, a Bible to Penns Valley Lodge, No. 276 purchased by them for you. It is a beautiful book; but the intrinsic value of the present consists in the important truths which it contains. It is the solemn belief of the ladies, as well as my own, that the written word is the best gift of God to man. It is a chart to direct us from earth to heaven. It is a revelation of God's love to mankind in giving his own beloved Son to die for us, that we through his suffering and death, might live in everlasting blessedness.

The ladies, appreciating the worth of your Order, thought they could not express their appreciation better than by presenting to you this message of the love of God sent to you, and all mankind. In the name of the ladies, I now present this Holy Bible to your proper officer, Deputy Grand Master, H. H. Rothrock, hoping that you will accept it in the spirit in which it has been tendered. Accompanying this gift is their earnest prayer that the members of this Lodge love and cherish it, making it the constant man of their counsel, and exemplifying its Divine precepts in their daily intercourse with each other, and their fellow men.

Dr. Rothrock, of Bellefonte, responded in behalf of the Lodge in the following eloquent manner:

SIR AND BROTHER:—It affords me great pleasure to receive at your hands, this book, presented as it is, by the ladies, to Pennsvalley Lodge. No more appropriate gift could be offered at the shrine of Odd Fellowship, than the one which has just been presented to them. The Bible is the corner-stone of Odd Fellowship, and wherever its benificent influence is felt in every Christian land, wherever you find a Lodge of Odd Fellows you will see the effects of the precepts and teachings of this sacred book. Then let us rejoice together that the Grand Temple of Odd Fellowship is built upon such a corner stone, such a perfect foundation. The storms may beat upon this temple, the shafts of enmity and the darts of its enemies may be hurled against it, the scorn of the ignorant may be cast upon it, but it will stand and never fall, for God is with us. The Bible tells us "Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall be called the children of God." "More blessed is he that giveth than he that receiveth." Then let us show in our future lives, and walk, and conversation, that we as Odd Fellows can and do appreciate this most precious gift. Brothers of Pennsvalley Lodge, build in the midst of your lodge-room a beautiful pedestal, place upon it this Bible, and surround it with a wreath made of the olive branch, the emblem of peace and love, so you shall show to the ladies, the doners of this sacred book, your most sincere gratitude, your heartfelt thanks. And now in behalf of Pennsvalley Lodge, No. 276, and in behalf of Odd Fellowship all over this broad land, I offer many thanks to the ladies who have presented this precious offering to Odd Fellowship. May your future pathways be strewn with flowers, and may you all live to see the fruits of this, your deed, of love and kindness.

Dr. Rothrock then presented to Penns Valley Lodge, in behalf of Centre Lodge of Bellefonte, $27,00, which was appropriately responded to by Captain Dunlap. After the presentations, prayer was offered by Rev. Norcross, which was followed by a lecture by J. S. Barnhart, Esq., of Bellefonte, in which he gave a brief history of the Order, the objects for which they are bound together, and related some amusing and instructive incidents relative to the Order. In the evening the Odd Fellows Hall was again crowded with members and friends. A splendid regalia was voted to J. G. Heberling, of Pine Grove.

On Friday J. M. Musser proved to be the best guesser on the number of the Silver Work-Basket. The Silver Horn was voted to the Boalsburg Brass Band. Mr. ——— displayed shrewd guessing, and as a reward a fine silk hat now adorns his head, and D. J. Johnson was the lucky man who received the most votes for the violin. The entire affair was a grand success. The bands above mentioned deserve especial praise. The ladies did their part in the most perfect manner. Everything was pleasant and harmonious, and all were satisfied.

——This is the Week of Prayer. Services are held every evening in all our town churches.

——Rev. J. P. Hughes, the popular head of the "School in the Mountains," returned last week from a few days' hunt, with two whopping big deers. He is rather proud of his success.

——Billy Rouse, whose absence from Bellefonte has been for a period of time corresponding with the statute of limitation, returned on Christmas and gave three performances in Reynolds' Hall to pretty good audiences.

——The editor of the Jersey Shore *Herald* was presented a fine toothsome turkey just the day after a bird of the same *genus* had been stolen from Mrs. Taylor's coop. When a man will rob a turkey roost for the sake of an editor, Providence will certainly reward him.

——Mr. Wm. P. Dale, of the Agricultural College, showed us, last week, a model of a new two-horse cultivator of his own invention. It is an ingenious contrivance and has many advantages over similar implements which will be made known after the Patent Office formality has been overcome.

——At the City Hotel, in Williamsport, last week, we meet our handsome young friend, Clarence Johnson, who is the head clerk in the establishment.—Since Mr. Johnson has been occupying this position, the City Hotel has been the head quarters for Centre county people while sojourning in the capital of Lycoming.

——The *Watchman* says "it is beginning to finally get through the heads of the people that it was not Meade at Gettysburg nor Grant at Appomattox who saved the country, but McClellan at Antietam." Well, really, we are glad to hear it; we thought it might have been the influence exerted by the *Democratic Watchman* during that sanguinary struggle.

——A correspondent from Milesburg sends a well written account of the closing exercises of the first grade of the schools in that place. Mr. Baird, the teacher, received a very handsome present—a Christmas gift from his pupils—it was a good, warm overcoat. We can't publish the report of "Appropos" without slighting about 550 other "reports" which we have filed for use in the future.

——Musical Milesburg had a singing convention last week. It was held in M. E. Church, under the leadership of that accomplished vocalist, Lyman T. Eddy. The singing class was large, and in the closing entertainment displayed great proficiency. With the exception of Prof. C. W. Rote of Clinton county, no foreign talent was employed. Good for the chin-musicians of Milesburg.

——Mr. O. L. Hoover has been appointed Express Agent at this place, *vice* W. L. Calderwood, resigned. The latter was a faithful and obliging official, but was compelled by reduced health, to give up the position. Mr. Hoover has been an attache of the Express office for some time, and thoroughly understands the business, and no doubt will be able to fill the bills as perfectly and as satisfactory as did his predecessor.

——About the first of the year, many of our young lawyers up town filled the exposed outside pockets of their coats with a new bundle of legal documents, and now they also carry some clean looking bits of paper in their hand while making business trips across the Diamond to some of the Court House offices. These requisites accompanied by a dignified walk and a pious expression of countenance will surely increase their deposits. Nothing like affecting business.

——Mr. Wm. Furey has retired from the position of Commissioners' Clerk, after having served in that capacity for four years. Mr. Furey served two terms as Commissioner before he entered upon the duties of the position he has just vacated. During his long and valuable term of service to the county, Mr. Furey was respected for his courtesy, honesty and attention in the discharge of his onorous duties. Maj. R. H. Forster, his successor, is a gentleman well qualified for the position, and will, no doubt, give entire satisfaction.

PORCINE MATTERS.—Boalsburg is a thriving village for hogs. The town and vicinity produce more hogs to the acre than any other section of the county we know of. Here are the figures: 46,139 pounds of dressed pork was the actual yield. The heaviest hog weighed 518 pounds. As far as heard from 173 hogs were killed in Boalsburg town. Nine of these weighed over 400 each. There is no gammon about the data, and there is no denying the fact that Boalsburg is the live stock *focus* of the county, because it's just the place where the(y) *rays meet.*

——Our Grain Market has been strengthened somewhat lately by the appearance of some new dealers in the field. The result places the price of wheat here as in any other markets in this part of the State, and of course our farmers are pleased with this little holiday spree among the grain merchants. The contest seems to have narrowed down to three or four of the leading dealers, the others ostensibly waiting for a calm day.

Believing in the primitive principle that fair competition is the life of trade, most of our farmers seem very much pleased, while some who sold their grain several weeks ago are correspondingly sorry that they mistook the signs of the times. The Farmers' Club of Harris twp., on the 26th ultimo, were so much pleased that Shortlidge & Co. had raised the price of wheat from $1.20 to $1.40, that they hailed the news with three cheers. Messrs. T. R. Reynolds & Co., not to be overbid, raised the figures to $1.45 and $1.50, and then the energetic firm of J. M. Wagner & Co., not to be outdone, agreed to pay the very highest figure that anybody else would. Now when the Farmers' Club of Harris meets again, we hope they will give Reynolds & Co. the customary testimonial, and for Wagner & Co's pluck will improve the applause and give three cheers and a tiger. They are good firms, and good, reliable men, and while the longest pole will always knock the percimmons, we wish them all success.

MURDEROUS AFFRAY.—On Friday night, 26th ult., a serious altercation took place near the Car Works, between Theodore Shilling and Lewis Fearman. The *Watchman* appears to give the correct version of the affair as follows:—It appears that Fearman attempted to commit an outrage upon the person of Shilling's wife, of which Shilling was informed by his sister-in-law. On the demand for an explanation of such conduct, made by the indignant husband, Fearman grew impudent and insulting, when Shilling drew a knife and stabbed him in the left side or breast somewhere below the region of the heart.—The wound was not a serious one, however, and the injured man is now almost well. Shilling delivered himself up immediately after the cutting, and was placed under bonds for his appearance. The sister-in-law was also arrested and detained as a witness.

——Joseph H. Cram died at his residence in Osceola, Dec, 27, after an illness of six days. He died with lung fever. He has left a widow and five small children to mourn his death. He was son-in-law of Rev. U. W. Condit. Mr. Cram's parents live in New Hampshire. He was a dutiful son, an affectionate husband, father and brother. His great object in life was the care of his family, and no toil was too severe or painful to attain this object so near his heart. His neighbors had learned to respect him for his quiet demeanor and industrious and economical habits, and when the blow fell with such tremendous violence, the people of Osceola did much to mitigate the pain, by their great kindness to the family. When the war broke out in our country, he enlisted in the 11th N. H. Regiment and received a commission as Lieutenant. Mr. Cram was a good soldier. He was in the battle of Fredericksburg, and it fell his lot to command his company during that terrible conflict. The portion of the line in which his regiment was, was compelled to fight in a recumbent posture during the entire battle. He was in Tennessee during the battle of Knoxville. Honorably discharged on account of illness, he returned to N. H., and as soon as recovered from illness, he enlisted in the 15th N. H. Reg't as a private. He was soon at the front at Petersburg. He was soon promoted to a Lieutenancy again, and was on the extreme left of Grant's line at the surrender of Gen Lee.

MOUNTAIN DOINGS.—Our Powelton correspondent sends the following:—

—Law is becoming a scarce commodity in Philipsburg when its inhabitants must go eight miles from home to Justice Collins. Perhaps some illiterate individual is plaintiff in every trivial law suit, until the Borough Justices are worried beyond endurance, and 'Squire Collins may have the same reason for avenging him, his adversary, as the unjust judge recorded in the scriptures, who avenged the woman lest by her continual coming she would weary him. Be that as it may, guns and pistols are now neglected for a more famous business.

—The streets of Philipsburg were paraded on New Year's day by a company of fantastics, which, if it did not cause every one to laugh immoderately, made them to smile very loudly.

GERMAN EXHIBITION.—The Millheim, Aaronsburg and Penns Creek German evening schools will give a public entertainment, under the supervision of their able and efficient teacher, Robert Miller, in the town hall at Millheim, on Saturday evening, January 31, 1874. The exercises will consist of addresses, essays, vocal and instrumental music.—Our readers will remember of a similar entertainment given, three years ago, to a large audience, and from which they all returned well pleased.

MESSRS EDITORS:—In reply to a question propounded in one of your local columns two weeks ago, permit me to say that the Centre County Temperance Union is where it always was. The incident reminds me of the individual who being aroused from his midnight slumbers, by the cry of, fire! Started from his bed, and shouted, "water, water, bring some water!" but did not move a step to fetch some himself.

The temperance cause is one that should interest every humane man in the County, just as readily as Michael Myers should get up a petition against the County Superintendency of Common Schools. So free ought every father, brother or son to be, to take measures against an evil so atrocious in its effect upon mankind—as the whisky traffic. Michael thought he saw a man-eating monster—it was only an apparition; but here is the monster himself to be taken. Those fathers who will sign a petition against the cause of temperance, if they are not signing away their own happiness, are signing a warrant of destruction to their posterity; licensing, if they succeed, their sons and daughters to frequent those haunts of shame and ruin, where they at the same time permit demons in the shape of men to deal out the intoxicating and soul destroying poison. Up then, freemen, assert your rights, sign the petitions which by the scores have been for the last fortnight passing through the mails of every available point in the County, *against* the repeal or any invalidatery amendment of the "Local Option Law," and if you should fail to see one of them, draw one up yourself, sign it and hand it to your neighbor, and do not waste time in calling on the *rest* of the temperance men to work; make temperance men by obtaining their signatures in support of Liquor Laws now in force; and rest assured that you are not alone is this work—Hear what the Christian Weekly says:

"The National Temperance Society of New York, has inaugurated an important National Movement, and issued for general circulation a petition to Congress, asking for an official commission, consisting of five or more competent persons to inquire into and report upon the whole question of the alcoholic liquor traffic—its relations to crime, pauperism, the public health, etc., and also as to the results of prohibitory, license, and damage-law legislation, and to recommend what additional legislation, if any would be beneficial on the part of Congress, to suppress in the sphere of national authority, the traffic of alcoholic liquors as beverages."

All great and important movements in the direction of reform, require time, patience, and wisdom, and these combined with the active discharged of duty under all circumstances, will bring the desired end. AT WORK.

——St John's Reformed Church at Boalsburg, which was almost destroyed by a tornado on the 14th of last July, has been entirely repaired, and presents a better appearance than ever. The terrible storm carried away the roof, and the brick wall facing the gale was blown into the body of the church, crushing the pulpit and many of the pews. By the kindness of Dr. C. P. W. Fisher, we were permitted to examine the church as it appears in its new garb. The whole interior is neat and comfortable. Seats, pulpit, windows, walls and ceiling are all suggestive of good taste. Mr. Philip Meyer, the organist, showed us the power of the large, sweet-toned organ, which was built by Chas. Dumer of Quakertown, and also his skill as a manipulator. A few days ago another accident almost happened to this seme church.—One of the workmen placed his pipe in his vest pocket, deposited the latter on a pew and went to his dinner. The pipe contained just fire enough to ignite the vest, from which the workman's coat, some of the pews and a spot on the floor were set on fire. The men, returning from dinner, saw the flames and saved the church from a second destruction. St. John's Reformed Church, Boalsburg, will be re-dedicated on the 11th inst.

SERMON FROM CURTIN TOWNSHIP.—I sent you an advertisement. Will you allow me a word in regard to it. First, we need more reciprocity between producers and consumers, and less division of profits with middle men. I pay $4 per hundred for flour which is $1.60 for wheat without the bran. Why not pay the farmer $1.50? While middle men were complaining, "for buncumb" that they could not sell beef at 4½ cts., good beef-steak was selling in New York at 25 to 30 cents per lb. Since my first acquaintance with the lumber business, until recently, there was a vast difference between the prices usually received by timber makers and that paid by the government for ship planks, keels, etc. This difference was on account of middle men, that often furnished goods, provisions, etc., at high rates sold the timber to other speculators on time, made a proper return of course, but charged the maker commission, if not interest, would often shave their own paper at enormously high rates. I have known as high as 60 per cent per annum of a shave on the best of paper, by a Clearfield dealer, now a banker. I know all about these things, and wonder if there are not too many 'business things' that are neither producers, or consumers, usually manage things so as to make the profits whether produce goes down or up, has been so to some extent with lumber merchants.

But what has that to do with the advertisement? Well as I am not a farmer but a lumberman I slid on to the lumber business and supposed small farmers have been managed as I have tried to show small lumbermen have, but there are no small lumbermen now. They all count their lumber now by millions, if not their dollars. The "why" I advertised, is, I want grain and want to pay as I can, as to my stock it is no better than it looks. If you can not see it enquire of those who know. The pigs are not a large breed, 283 pounds at 8 months.

INTELLIGENCE WANTED.—John McMahon, a lad aged ten years, left home in Driftwood, Cameron county, on Monday, the 22nd of December, 1873. The boy is tall, for his age, light complexion, and has a scar on the left cheek. Any information of the whereabouts of the boy will be thankfully received by his father Michael McMahon.

Papers please copy.

——Col Wilkinson of the Bush House was called home to New Jersey on Saturday last to attend the funeral of his mother who died on Wednesday last at the advanced age of 78 years.

——Printed and bound Constitutions for the uniform organization of Temperance Societies throughout Centre county, may be had by addressing Post-office box 88, at Milesburg. Send for them. Send also and get printed petition heads against the repeal of the "Local Option Law."

MARRIED.

On Christmas, by the Rev W O Wright, Miss Hellen Crandel and John Miller, all of Snow Shoe.

On Sunday, 28th ult., by J H Crissman, Esq, Miss Ellen McKinney and Samuel Mooney, all of Snow Shoe.

On the 23d ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, in Stormstown, by Friends ceremony, T Wilson Way and Annie A Sellers, both of Half Moon twp.

On the 31st ult., by John Collins, Esq., Mr Tall Lewis and Mrs Fannie Reikard, both of Powelton.

On the 23d ult., at his residence in Milesburg, by the Rev. J. Zeigler, Mr. Shadrach Parson and Miss Sarah Irwin, both of this county.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness, attended with symptoms; indisposition to exertion; loss of memory; difficulty of breathing; general weakness; horror of disease; weak, nervous trembling; dreadful horror of death; night sweat; cold feet; weakness; dimness of vision; languor; universal lassitude of the muscular system; enormous appetite, with dyspeptic symptoms; hot hands; flushing of the body; dryness of the skin; pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, purifying the blood; pain in the back; heaviness of the eyelid; frequent black spots flying before the eyes with temporary suffusion and loss of sight; want of attention, etc. These symptoms all arise from a weakness, and to remedy that use E. F. Kunkel's Bitter wine of Iron. It never fails. Thousands are now enjoying health who have used it. Take only E. F. Kunkle's.

Beware of counterfeits and base imitations. As Kunkel's Bitter wine of Iron is so well known all over the country, druggists themselves make an imitation and try to palm it off on their customers, when they call it Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

Kunkel's Bitter wine of Iron is put up only in $1 bottles, and has a yellow wrapper neatly put on the outside, with the proprietor's photograph on the wrapper of each bottle. Always look for the photograph on the outside, and you will always be sure to get the genuine article.

Sold by all Druggists and dealers everywhere. 1-1m.

REDUCED COST OF LIFE INSURANCE.

You may be insured in the "Equitable," (the leading company,) at the lowest rates for 10 years, when you can cancel the policy, if you wish, and actual experience proves you can withdraw, in cash, more than all premiums paid, making the insurance meanwhile cost less than interest on your money. For information, apply at once to JOHN I. RANKIN, Agent Bellefonte. 47 4w

MOUNTAIN CAKE.—To the yolks of six eggs, well beaten, add two cups of white sugar, three-quarters cup butter, one cup sweet milk, three-and-a-half cups flour, having in it one measure of Banner Baking Powder. Whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Bake in jelly cake pans. When cold spread each layer with an icing made with the whites of four eggs, beaten stiff, one pound of powdered sugar and one tablespoonful extract of lemon.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this really valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box 317, Pittsburgh, Pa. and you will receive postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable Recipes.

Centaur Liniment

There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling they will not subdue, and no lameness which they will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. They have produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked-breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, earache, &c., &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, galls, &c., upon animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. They are counter-irritant, all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless, and the wounded are healed without a scar. The recipe is published around each bottle. They sell as no articles ever before sold, and they sell because they do just what they pretend to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe, &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—these liniments are worth your attention. No family should be without them. "White wrapper for family use;" Yellow wrapper for animals. Sold by all Druggists. 50 cents per bottle; large bottles $1.00. J. B. Rose & Co., 53 Broadway, New York.

CASTORIA is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only safe article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest.
1-30-1y